

NOVEMBER



BOGEY MAN

# RED BAND

## COMICS

10¢

NO. 1

THE  
**BOGEY  
MAN**

WILL GET YOU  
IF YOU DON'T  
WATCH  
OUT!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



**NOW—  
Easier, Quicker than ever...**

# PIANO PLAYING Entirely By EAR



## Amazing News OF DAVE MINOR'S NEW REVOLUTIONARY DISCOVERY

Mr. Dave Minor is the man with the largest music class in the world . . . the man who is on the radio from coast to coast, and has taught thousands of folks to play the piano by ear without knowing one music note from another. And now an amazing, thrilling new development so sensational that many of Mr. Minor's former pupils are excited. Recently the play-by-ear piano king developed a new amazing method that revolutionizes piano playing by ear. For 25 years Mr. Minor has been teaching thousands of folks to play the piano, but never before has he been able to offer you such a complete, thorough, simple, easy course. He guarantees that even if you don't know one note of music you CAN play the piano in 21 days or less—or you don't pay one cent!

## Sensational Introductory Offer

**FREE** For your prompt action Dave Minor will send you free of extra cost his great 72-page "Play-By-Ear" Song Book, containing 50 of America's favorite songs. There's not one note of music in this book, but it teaches you to play ballads, waltzes, marches, patriotic and popular songs. Hurry. Send coupon now.

Remember, even if you never played the piano, or don't know one note of music from another, Dave Minor's new, improved, simple course will teach you to play the piano so easy it's really amazing. This new course is so revolutionary that you too can quickly, easily learn to play the piano. Yes, if in 3 short weeks you are not actually playing popular songs, marches, ballads, hymns, etc., by ear, you need only return the course for your money back. You take no risk. And just imagine . . . you don't pay a big price, you don't have to spend long hours, but you simply spend a few minutes a day at home, learning to play the piano by this easy, pictured, practical Dave Minor new method. It seems too good to be true, but it is true, and you pay only \$1.49 for the course complete . . . 25 lessons in all. That's actually less than 6¢ a lesson! But you don't pay unless you actually learn to play. Isn't that a fair, generous offer! Then mail the coupon now, while it's before you.

**\$1.49**  
COMPLETE  
NOTHING  
ELSE  
TO BUY

**SEND NO MONEY . . . Mail Coupon  
TEST ENTIRELY AT OUR RISK**

Just think of being able to sit down at the piano and in 21 days being able to play the old familiar tunes, entertaining and delighting your friends. This new, improved course is simple as A B C. It contains all the pictures, all the easy-to-follow instructions. You start playing chords at once, and soon you'll be playing all kinds of songs from Dave Minor's big free song book. Mail the coupon, pay your postman only \$1.49 plus c. o. d. postage on arrival, under a positive guarantee you may return the course in 3 weeks if not delighted for full refund. Don't wait. Send the coupon now.

**MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY**

MR. DAVE MINOR, Studio 137M

230 EAST OHIO STREET, CHICAGO 11, ILL.

Send your brand new, revolutionary, "Play-By-Ear" Piano Course, and 72-page Song Book. On arrival I will pay postman \$1.49 plus c. o. d. postage on your positive guarantee I may return the course in 3 weeks for money back if not satisfied. (Send \$1.49 with coupon and Dave Minor pays the postage.)

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....



# BOGEY MAN

**WARNING!**  
the BOGEY MAN  
will get you  
if you don't  
watch out!

**L**ATE ONE NIGHT, AT POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS...

YOU CAN STOP  
GRILLING PIPES,  
INSPECTOR...  
HERE'S ONE OF  
YOUR COP-  
KILLERS!

WHAT? HE  
CONFESSED!

IT TOOK A LITTLE  
LONGER THAN USUAL,  
BUT HE SANG LIKE  
A ROBIN! HIS BROTHER,  
RUSTY, IS IN ON THE  
KILLIN' TOO!

IZZAT-  
SO?  
SEND  
OUT THE  
ALARM...  
BRING  
IN RUSTY  
BLADE!!

THE WHOLE POLICE  
AFTER HIM, AND A  
MYSTERY WRITER  
HAS TO BRING IN  
THE MURDERER!  
IT'S HUMILIATING!!

TA-TA,  
INSPECT-  
OR... SEE  
YOU IN  
JAIL!

HEY, WHAT ABOUT  
ME, INSPECTOR?

GET OUT OF  
HERE... BEFORE  
I TURN YA IN FOR  
OBSTRUCTIN'  
TRAFFIC!

EASY,  
INSPECTOR!  
I C'N TAKE  
A HINT!





CHEE! DE GUY'S A GEENIUS!

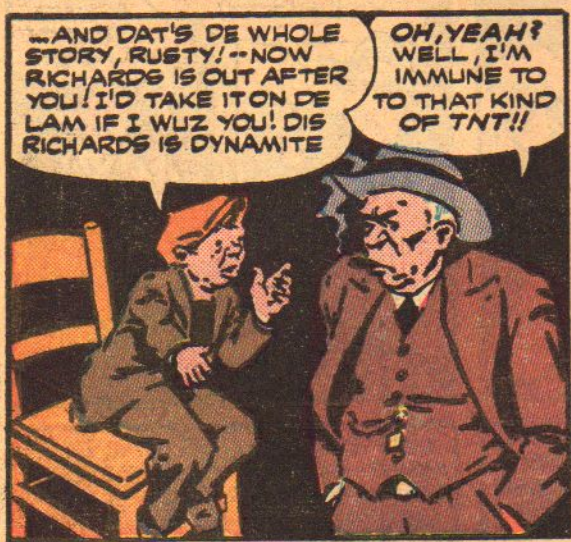


I GOTTA TELL RUSTY!



WHEW!  
HAVE I G-GOT (PUFF) BAD NEWS!  
PUFF!  
PUFF!  
PUFF!

SPEAK UP!



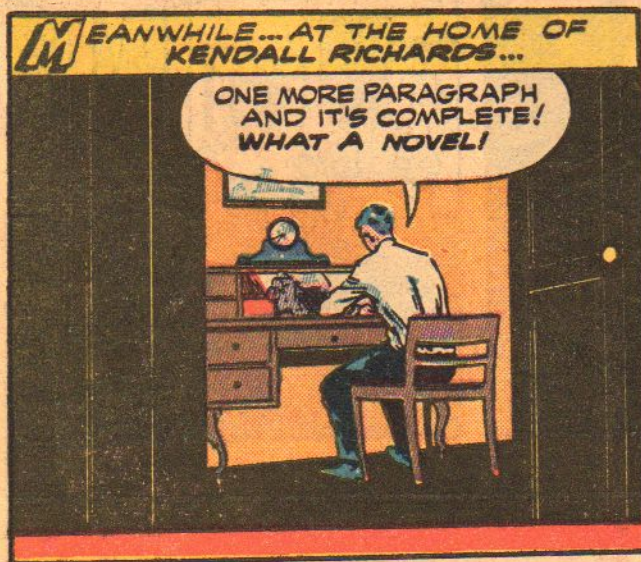
...AND DAT'S DE WHOLE STORY, RUSTY! --NOW RICHARDS IS OUT AFTER YOU! I'D TAKE IT ON DE LAM IF I WUZ YOU! DIS RICHARDS IS DYNAMITE

OH, YEAH? WELL, I'M IMMUNE TO TO THAT KIND OF TNT!!



TRIGGER! ACTOR! TAKE PIPES AND PUT A SILENCER ON THIS RICHARDS!

LEAVE ME OUTTA DIS! I'M A PEACEFUL GUY!!



MEANWHILE... AT THE HOME OF KENDALL RICHARDS...

ONE MORE PARAGRAPH AND IT'S COMPLETE! WHAT A NOVEL!



FINISHED! I'M THE FIRST WRITER TO HAVE PLOTTED A PERFECT MURDER! BOY... IS THIS A LITERARY SCOOP!



INTO THE BRIEF-  
CASE WITH THE  
STORY...AND INTO  
BED WITH ME...  
HO-HUM!

DERE HE IS!  
BUT YA BETTER  
BE CAREFUL...  
HE'S LIKE A  
TORNADO!!



ABRUPTLY...

WE'LL PUT  
YA TO SLEEP,  
CHUMP!

HUH!!



UH-UH! WANT  
TO PLAY  
ROUGH, EH?

GOTCHA!

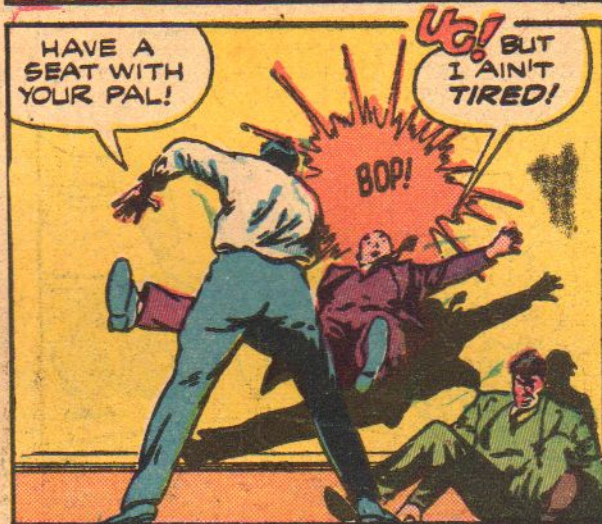
OOPS!



HAVE A  
SEAT WITH  
YOUR PAL!

UH! BUT  
I AIN'T  
TIRED!

BOP!



RUSTY AIN'T GONNA  
BELIEVE DIS! WELL,  
RICHARDS' BRIEF-  
CASE'LL PROVE WE  
BEEN HERE!

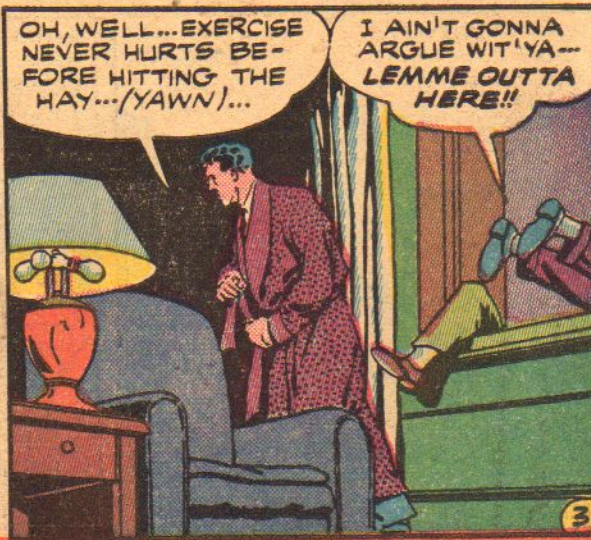
THIS IS FOR  
NOTHING! NOW,  
BEAT IT AND  
LET A MAN  
SLEEP!

CRACK!



OH, WELL...EXERCISE  
NEVER HURTS BE-  
FORE HITTING THE  
HAY...(YAWN)...

I AIN'T GONNA  
ARGUE WIT'YA---  
LEMME OUTTA  
HERE!!





AND SO... BACK AT RUSTY'S...

IT'S ABOUT TIME  
YOU CAME BACK!  
WHAT TOOK YOU...  
WHAT HAPPENED?



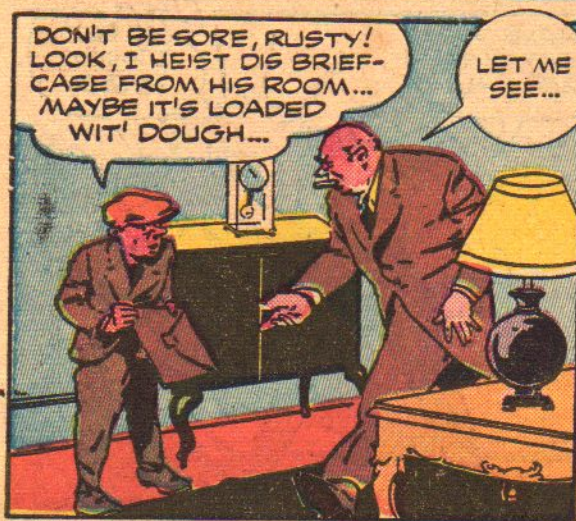
DE GUY  
FIGHTS  
LIKE A  
PRO... WE  
WUZ TAKEN  
BY  
SURPRISE!

YOU BUNGLING DOPES! NOW  
IT'LL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO  
GET NEAR HIM! HE'LL HAVE  
A CORDON OF COPS A MILE  
LONG SURROUNDING HIM  
FROM NOW ON!



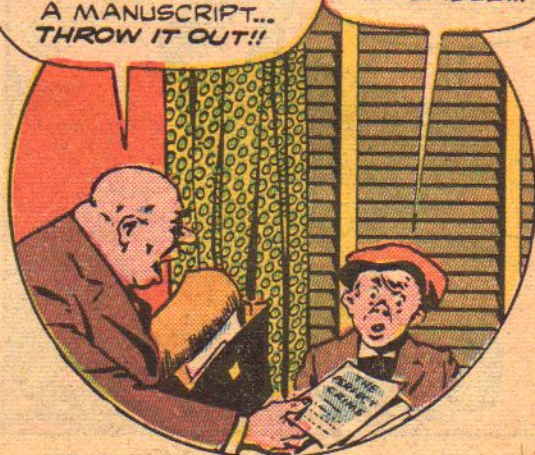
DON'T BE SORE, RUSTY!  
LOOK, I HEIST DIS BRIEF-  
CASE FROM HIS ROOM...  
MAYBE IT'S LOADED  
WIT' DOUGH...

LET ME  
SEE...



DOUGH? ARE YOU  
KIDDING? THERE'S  
NOTHING HERE BUT  
A MANUSCRIPT...  
THROW IT OUT!!

GEE... AN'I  
T'HOUGHT IT WAS  
VALUABLE...



WAIT A MINUTE!  
GIVE ME THAT  
MANUSCRIPT!!  
THAT TITLE...  
IT SOUNDED  
GOOD!!

AW... MAKE UP  
YER MIND!  
FOIST I T'ROW  
IT OUT... DEN  
I DON'T!



INTERESTING... VERY  
INTERESTING!--YOU  
BOYS AMUSE YOUR-  
SELVES WHILE I READ  
THIS! NOW, SCAT!



HMMM!



NOT BAD...



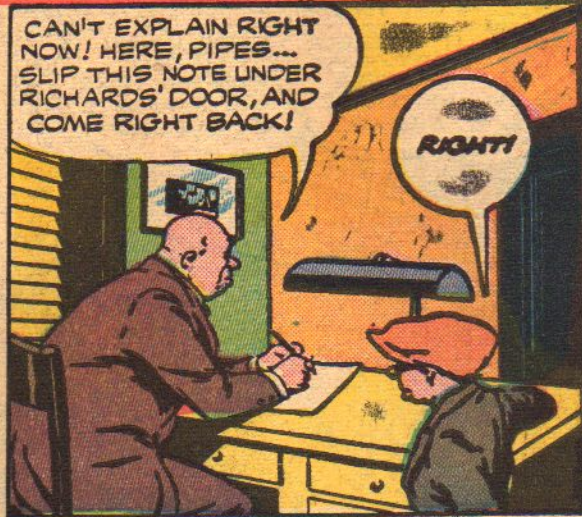
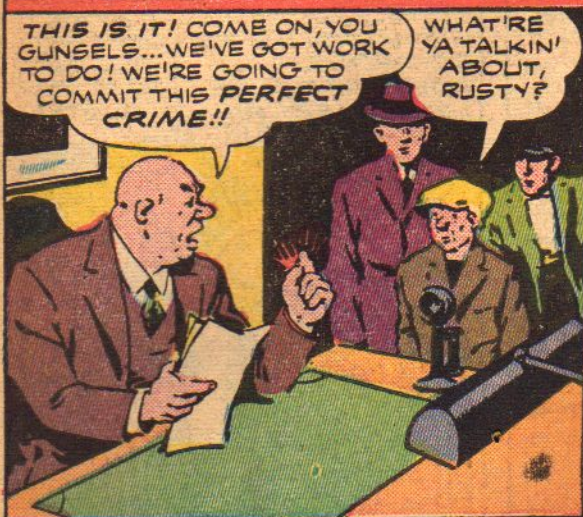
NOT BAD  
AT ALL...



PERFECT...  
IS RIGHT!











NO AT THIS TIME, AT THE MAMMOTH WAREHOUSE...

IT WORKED!  
I GOT AWAY  
BEFORE  
HE COULD  
SEE ME!

EXCELLENT!  
AND OUR  
PREPARATIONS  
ARE COMPLETE  
ON THIS END!

DEN I  
GUESS WE  
BEAT IT  
NOW, HUH,  
RUSTY?  
I DON'T  
WANNA  
TANGLE  
WIT' DAT  
GUY AGAIN!

NO, TRIGGER! WE'RE  
WAITING FOR MISTER  
RICHARDS TO WALK  
RIGHT INTO OUR, OR  
I SHOULD SAY, HIS  
WEB!...TAKE YOUR  
PLACES ON THE  
BALCONY!!

I STILL  
DON'T GET  
ALL DIS!  
WHAT TRAP,  
RUSTY?



AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE...

THIS IS IT, KEN! BETTER  
USE YOUR HEAD...LIKE  
YOU ALWAYS WRITE ABOUT!  
WELL, HERE GOES...  
ONE...TWO...

...THREE...OH,  
HELLO RUSTY!  
DON'T TELL ME  
THAT GUN IS  
YOUR IDEA OF  
A TRAP!

HELLO, RICHARDS!  
IT ORDINARILY  
WOULD BE  
SUFFICIENT  
IN KILLING  
YOU, BUT...



...I'VE A MUCH  
BETTER METHOD!  
MORE SCIENTIFIC...  
IN FACT...A  
PERFECT  
MURDER!

HEY...WHERE'D  
YOU GET THAT?  
OHH...I THINK I  
GET IT NOW...

PRETTY CLEVER,  
RUSTY...USING MY  
OWN STORY PLOT  
TO KILL ME!

WELL...YOU  
WON'T GET  
AWAY  
WITH IT!

PERFECT!  
YOU'RE ACT-  
ING EXACTLY  
AS THE VICTIM  
DO ON PAGE  
126! OKAY,  
TRIGGER...LET  
'ER GO!!



**S**UDDENLY, FROM ABOVE, A HUGE FISHERMAN'S NET FALLS, AND...

WHAT THE...THE NET!  
MY PLOT IS WORKING...  
BUT I NEVER THOUGHT  
I'D BE THE BAIT!

PRECISELY, RICHARDS!  
YOU MUST ADMIT I'VE  
STUDIED YOUR MANU-  
SCRIPT QUITE  
THOROUGHLY! COME  
DOWN, BOYS!

NOW I GET  
IT, RUSTY!  
GEE...  
YOU'RE A  
GEENIUS!!

THANKS, PIPES!  
I ONLY HOPE  
MR. RICHARDS  
APPRECIATES  
THIS AS MUCH!

I IMAGINE THE REST  
WILL BE BORING TO  
YOU, RICHARDS, SINCE  
YOU ALREADY KNOW  
HOW YOU'RE TO DIE!

ONLY TOO WELL!  
THIS IS A SPOT  
KEN! BETTER  
LOOK FOR SOME-  
THING...ANYTHING!  
GOT TO...

DO I MAYBE  
KONK HIM  
NOW, RUSTY?

NO! HE DOESN'T CALL  
FOR IT IN THE BOOK...  
AND WE WANT TO  
FOLLOW IT TO A "T"  
DON'T WE?

ONLY TOO WELL!  
THIS IS A SPOT,  
KEN! BETTER LOOK  
FOR SOMETHING...  
ANYTHING...

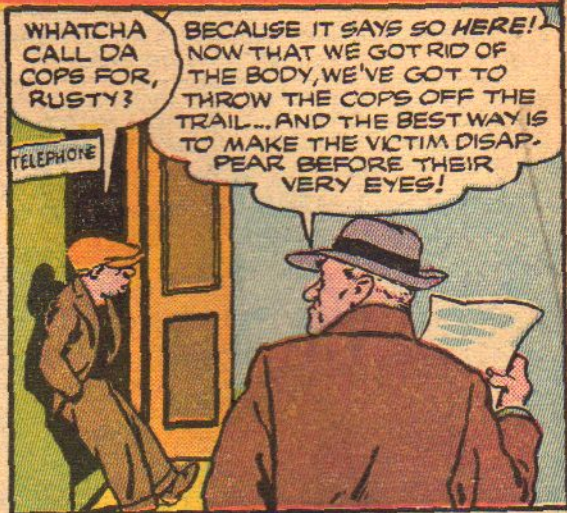
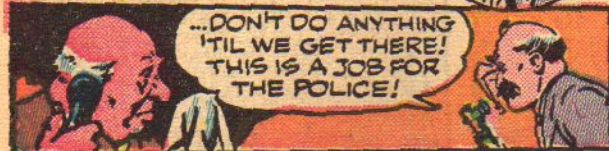
**M**INUTES LATER...AT  
THE DOCKS...

PAGE 202 SAYS WE  
"PLACE THE VICTIM  
INTO THE STEEL  
CASKET..."

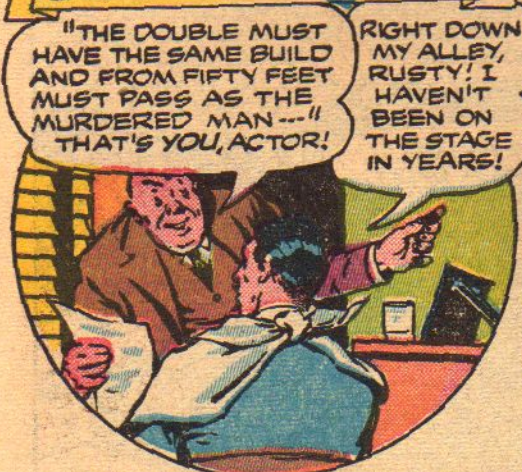
"...CLOSE IT  
TIGHTLY, AND  
FINALLY..."

"...INTO THE WATER! NOW  
FOR THE LAST CHAPTER  
OF...THE PERFECT  
MURDER!! LET'S GET  
TO A PHONE!"

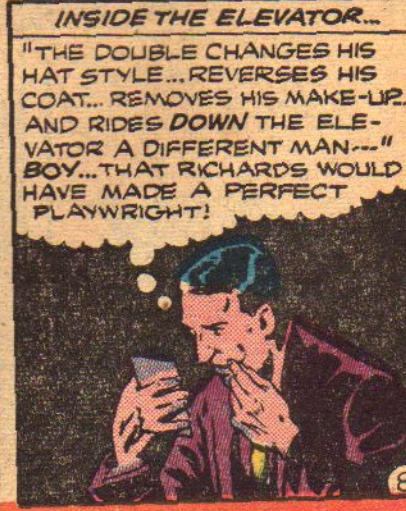




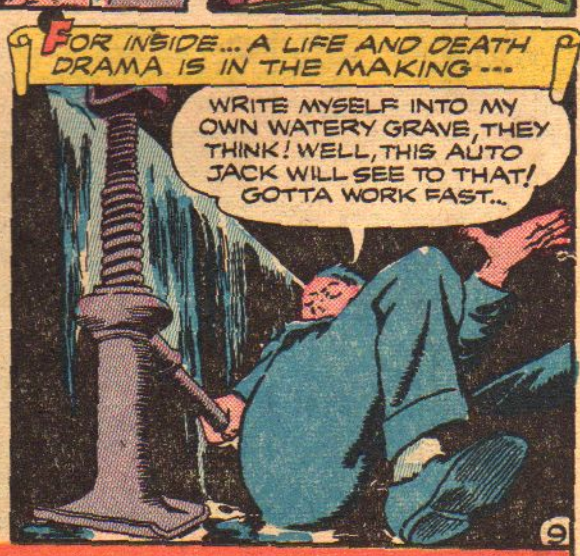
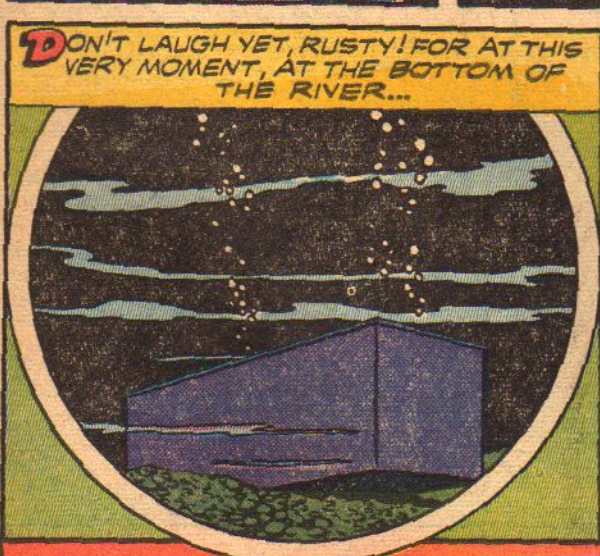
**LATER... AT RUSTY'S HIDEOUT...**



**AND SO, MINUTES LATER,  
AT 25 BEECH STREET...**

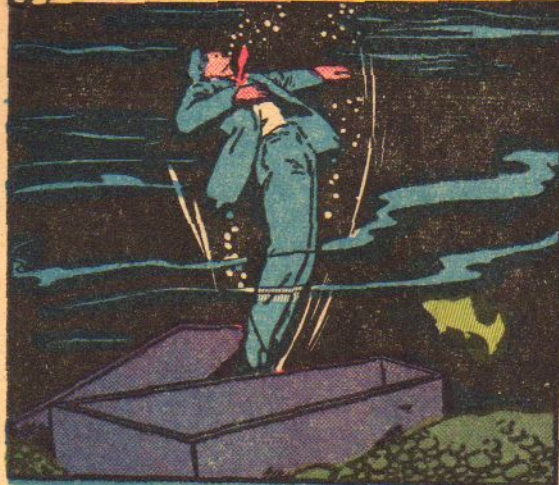








**TENSE MOMENTS, THEN... SUCCESS!**



THIS SETTLES ONE THING! MY CAREER AS A NOVELIST IS OVER... AND ALSO MY SOLVING AND MAKING CRIMES WITH A TYPEWRITER... **THAT'S OVER, TOO!**



IF THEY'VE CARRIED OUT MY PLOT... THAT MEANS I'VE DISAPPEARED! WELL, LET KENDALL RICHARDS VANISH... BUT IN HIS PLACE I'LL BECOME...



**...BOGEY MAN!!**  
I WILL AVENGE EVERY DEATH, EVERY CRIME COMMITTED BY THESE VULTURES! AND FIRST... I'LL MAKE THEM PAY FOR KENDALL RICHARDS' DEATH!!



WHEW! AND I THOUGHT I HAD A PERFECT MURDER! WELL, THANK HEAVENS I DIDN'T!!



**LATER... AT HOME...**

THESE MONKEYS MEAN BUSINESS... COLD-BLOODED BUSINESS! THEY'VE GOT TO BE STOPPED... AND I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!



**DAYS LATER... A SLEEK SEDAN SPEEDS NOISELESSLY THROUGH DARK SLUM STREETS...**

YOU'RE TAKIN' CHANCES RIDIN' IN DE OPEN LIKE DIS, RUSTY!

**FORGET IT!** WITH RICHARDS GONE... WHO'VE I GOT TO BE SCARED OF? SAY, ISN'T THAT ACTOR BY THAT LAMP POST?





LISTEN, ACTOR!  
THE PLAY'S  
OVER! STOP  
HAMMING...  
OH...IT'S NOT  
YOU, ACTOR!  
SORRY, BUD...

I'M NOT  
SORRY,  
RUSTY  
BLADE!  
THANKS FOR  
STOPPING...  
SAVES ME THE  
TROUBLE OF  
LOOKING  
FOR YOU!

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?  
WHY THE  
MASK,  
BUD...WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

BOGEY MAN!  
AND I'M GOING  
TO MAKE YOU  
PAY FOR THE  
MURDER OF...  
KENDALL  
RICHARDS!!

WHAT? HOW DO YOU... NO!!  
YOU CAN'T KNOW...IT WAS  
PERFECT! SOMEONE  
TALKED...THAT'S IT...



ONE OF YOU!! IT HAD  
TO BE ONE OF YOU  
RATS! I'LL KILL YOU  
BEFORE...

NO, RUSTY...NO!!!  
WE NEVER SAW  
DIS BOGEY MAN...  
S'HELP ME! NO...



TAKE  
THIS...  
HUH--?

WANNA BUMP  
US OFF, YA RAT?  
I'LL SHOW YA...

I'LL TAKE THIS,  
RUSTY...IT  
MIGHT  
GO OFF!



SQUEALING  
RATS!!

I'LL  
GETCHA!

GET IT OVER  
WITH, WILLYOU,  
FELLOWS?  
YOU'RE HOLDING  
ME UP!



MIGHTY ACCOMODATING OF  
YOU MUGGS...SAVES WEAR  
AND TEAR ON THE KNUCKLES!  
NOW FOR A SHORT RIDE  
TO THE CEMETERY!!





**SECONDS LATER...**

THIS TIME I'VE GOT  
A NEW PLOT--- BUT  
PERFECT!!

IN YOU  
GO, PIPES!

NEXT YOU,  
TRIGGER...  
AND RUSTY!

AND THAT IS THE  
BEST PIECE OF  
WORK I'VE EVER  
DONE!

WE'RE... WE'RE IN A MAUSO-  
LEUM... A GRAVE! THERE'S  
NO DOOR, NO WINDOWS---  
NOTHING! WE'RE TRAPPED!  
WE'RE BURIED ALIVE!!

LOOK,  
RUSTY...  
HERE'S  
A NOTE!

WH-WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
WHERE  
ARE WE?

LET 'EM COME! JUST LET ME  
OUT OF HERE! I'LL CONFESS TO  
ANYTHING! I'M SCARED!!

HERE'S ANOTHER  
PERFECT MURDER,  
RUSTY! IF I DON'T  
CALL THE POLICE  
YOU'LL PROBABLY BE  
HERE FOR AT LEAST  
100 YEARS! BUT  
DON'T WORRY...  
THEY'LL BE HERE  
SOON!  
*Bogey Man.*

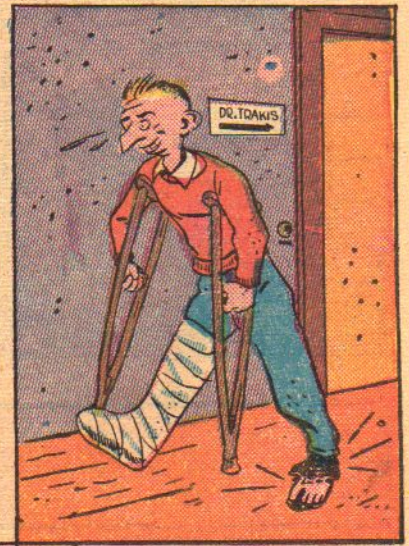
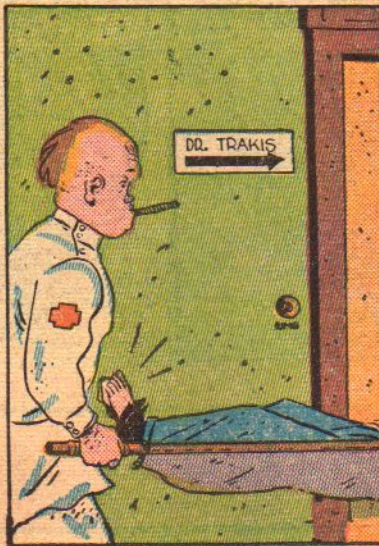
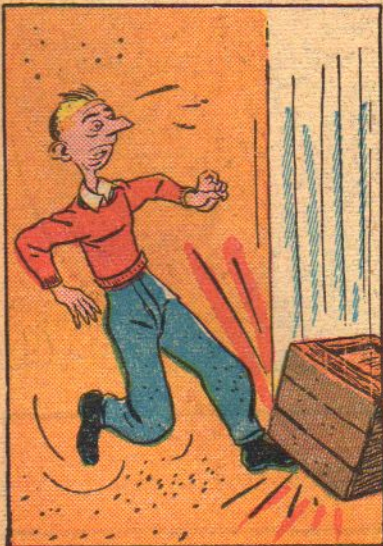
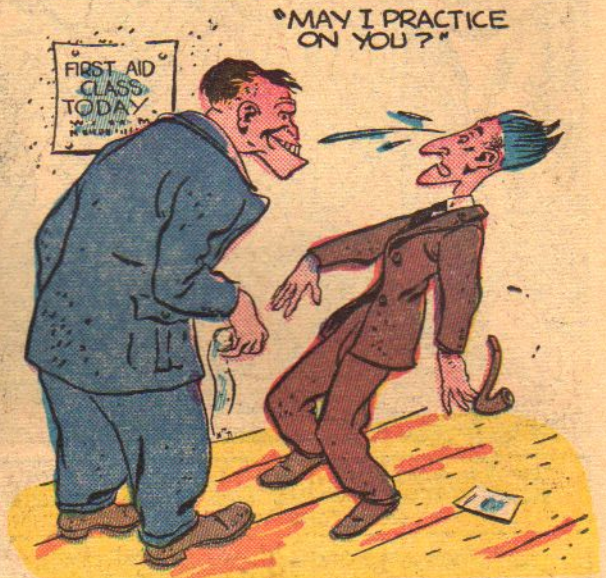
SCARED... WELL, THAT'S EXACTLY  
WHAT I WANT TO HEAR! HEAR ME,  
ALL YOU OF THE UNDER-  
WORLD! FROM NOW ON...  
TAKE HEED! ONE FALSE  
MOVE, AND... THE BOGEY  
MAN WILL GET YOU... IF  
YOU DON'T WATCH OUT!

*Buy* **WAR BONDS  
and STAMPS!**



# First Aid

JERRY SCHIANO





# The **SORCERER** and His APPRENTICE



**V**ENICE, FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO... STRANGE, DARK INTRIGUES ARE THE ORDER OF THE DAY AND... INVOLVED AGAINST HIS WILL, IN MANY OF THESE FOUL PLOTS IS... THE SORCEROR, MASTER OF MANY MAGICS AND... OF ALL PEOPLE, HIS APPRENTICE!!

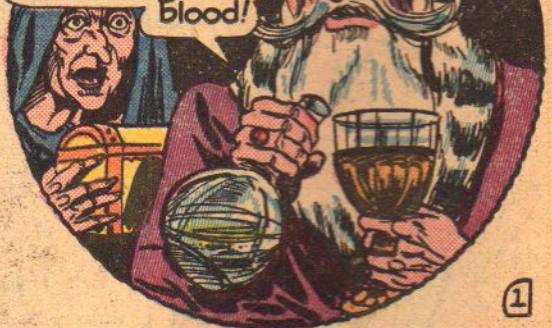
**IN AN ANCIENT VENETIAN DEN, THE SORCEROR BEGINS HIS MOST BIZARRE CONJURATION!**

My Venerable one... it is time I renewed thy youth!

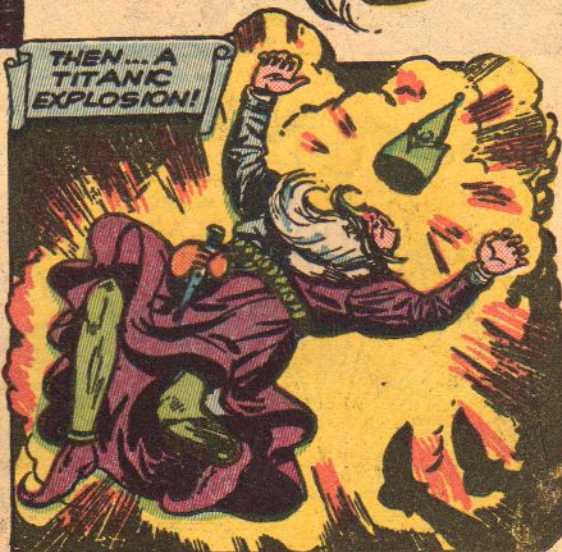
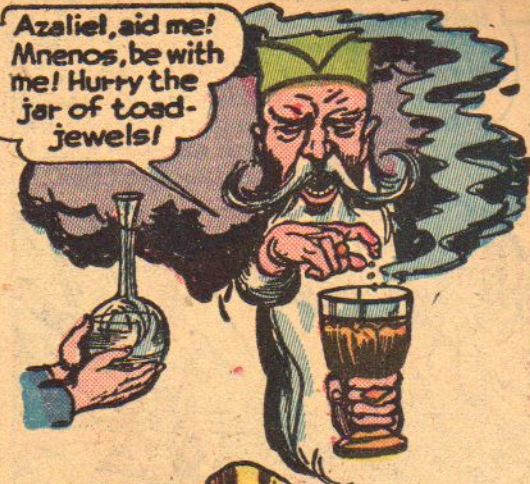
Time and past time, mighty master of magic!



By Cthulu and Mélek Tawus, I conjure! quickly, aged one... if dost desire youth, hand me the dried dragon's blood!











Bespeak me true,  
or by the power of  
my wand, thou  
shalt a toad  
become!

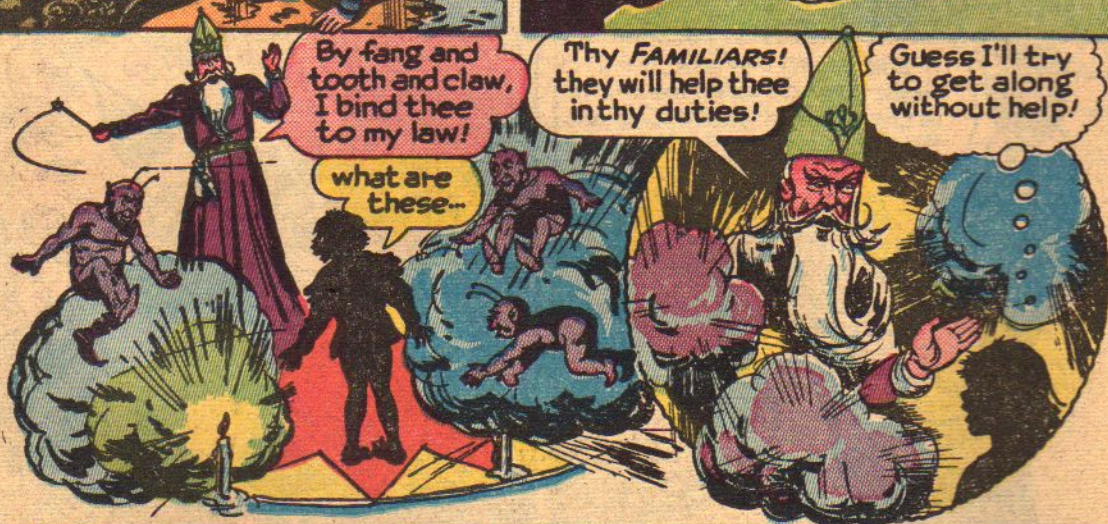
'Tis true...I  
swear it! She  
muttered as  
she passed...I'll  
drink none of that!  
Better age than...



SO IT WAS, THAT THE SORCEROR, LEFT  
WITHOUT AN AIDE APPRENTICED LITTLE  
JOE OJERK!

and so, seeing her leave, you  
attempted to help me! 'Twas  
not YOUR fault you gave me  
the wrong ingredients...  
Wouldst be my apprentice,  
and learn the ancient  
lore?

wouldst!



By fang and  
tooth and claw,  
I bind thee  
to my law!

what are  
these...

Thy FAMILIARS!  
they will help thee  
in thy duties!

Guess I'll try  
to get along  
without help!



JUST THEN AN INSISTENT KNOCK  
FILLS THE ROOM...

No customers must view my room  
in this disrepute! Clean it well...  
I'll meet them  
in the ante-  
chamber!



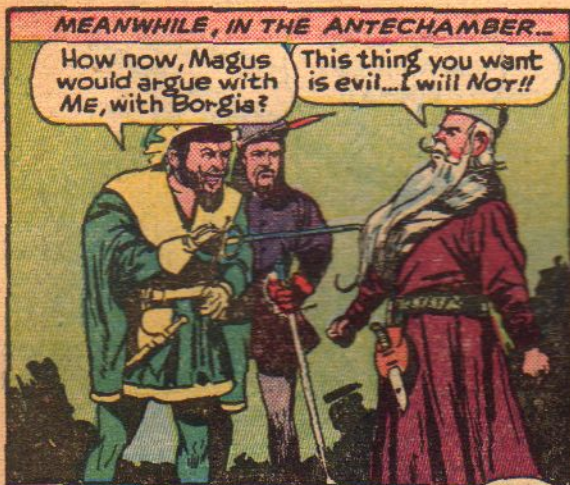
Not a bad job at all! Plenty of  
chance for advancement, too!  
h'mm...funny  
looking book...  
Wonder what's  
in it?



MEANWHILE, IN THE ANTECHAMBER...

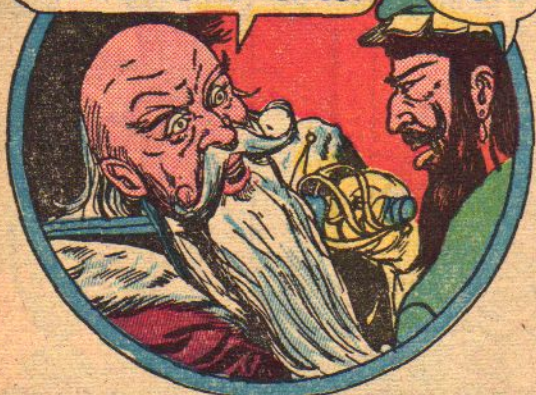
How now, Magus would argue with ME, with Borgia?

This thing you want is evil...I will NOT!!



Kill me if you will, but I won't give a murderous beast like you, the robe of *INVISIBILITY*! You'd kill half of Venice!

Off with his head!

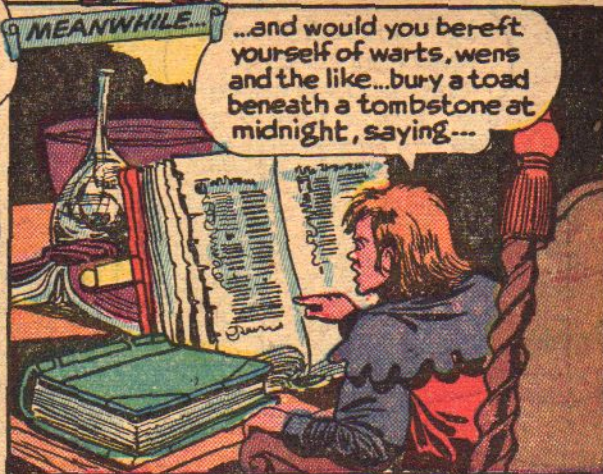


Hold the var-let! Let's see if his magic can restore his head... after I cut it off!



MEANWHILE...

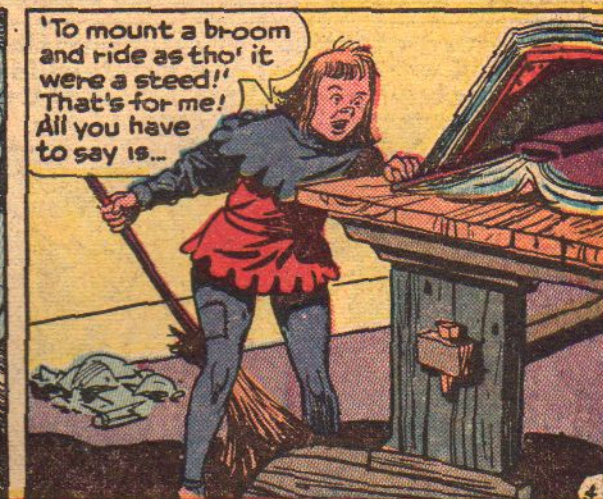
...and would you bereft yourself of warts, wens and the like...bury a toad beneath a tombstone at midnight, saying...



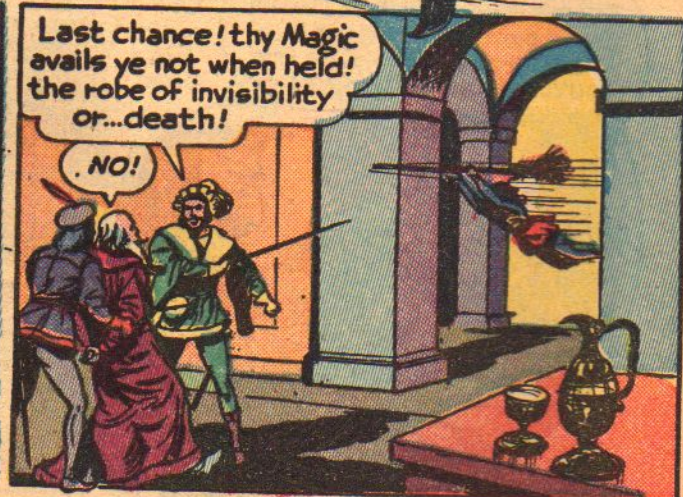
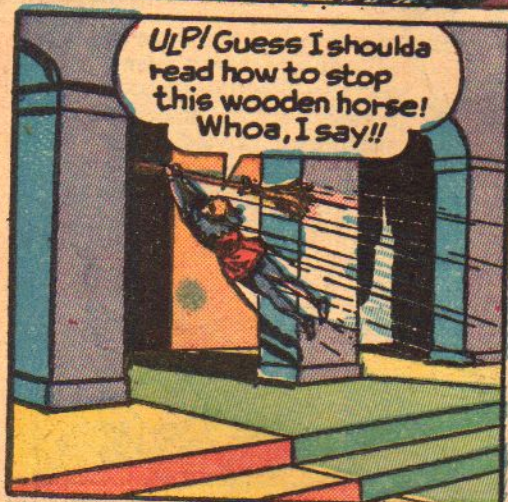
'Wart to toad...to earth returneth!' Huh...that's easy! wonder what's next?



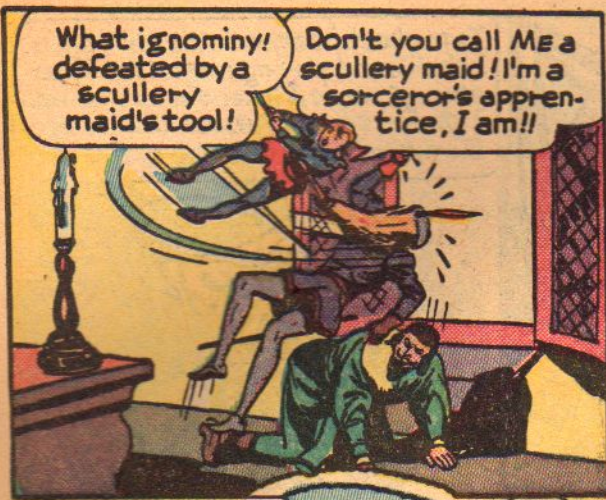
'To mount a broom and ride as tho' it were a steed! That's for me! All you have to say is...











What ignominy!  
defeated by a  
scullery  
maid's tool!

Don't you call Me a  
scullery maid!! I'm a  
sorcerer's appren-  
tice, I am!!



How now, Borgia?  
dost still intend  
my throat  
to cut?

Yes! and  
yonder  
Idiot's,  
too!



Sweep! Sweep  
the room!  
Sweep him out,  
unto 'his doom!

Who?  
Me..?



No! not thee, most  
clumsy of appren-  
tices! The broom  
will do thy job  
for thee!

I will Not be  
bested by a  
BROOM! Not me,  
a BORGIA! You  
can't do this  
to me!



No? Ha-ha!  
I've got to  
see this!



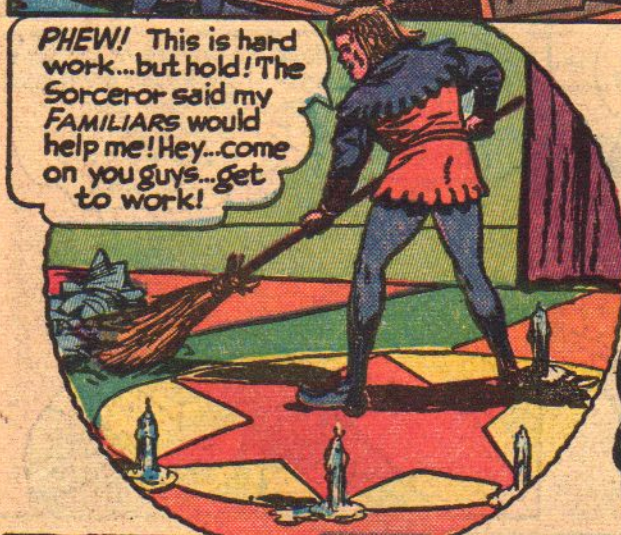
There is a new say-  
ing in the court! It  
is... "He who Laughs  
last... laughs best!"  
And I shall  
laugh last!





I thank thee for thy unexpected aid! But now, to work, for this day we made an enemy of the most treacherous, murderous man in all Venice! This room is a veritable pig-sty...to work!

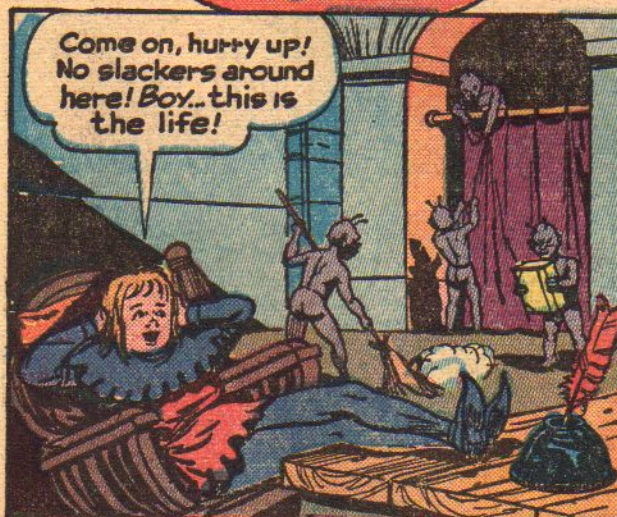
To protect us against the evil Borgia I shall need strong magic! To make strong magic, I'll need strong herbs... I go for some GARLIC! When I return, this room must be clean!



PHEW! This is hard work...but hold! The Sorcerer said my FAMILIARS would help me! Hey...come on you guys...get to work!



Uh...if you don't mind would you give me a hand here, Gentlemen?



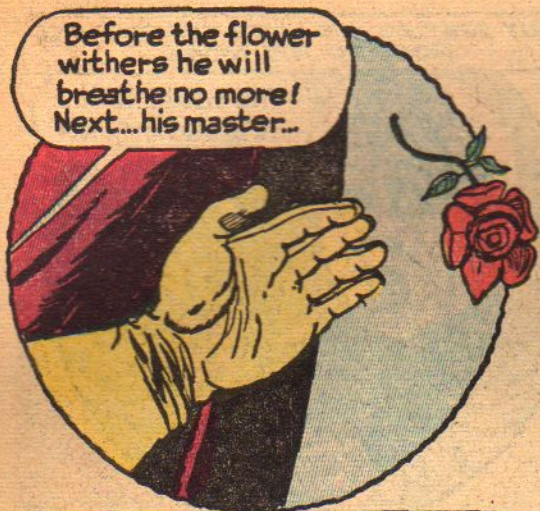
Come on, hurry up! No slackers around here! Boy...this is the life!



IN THE MEANTIME, BORGIA HAS WASTED NO TIME! FOR, IN THE HALL...

I'll take no chance against witchcraft This time! Here is a beautiful flower for the brat! One whiff of this powder means... DEATH!!



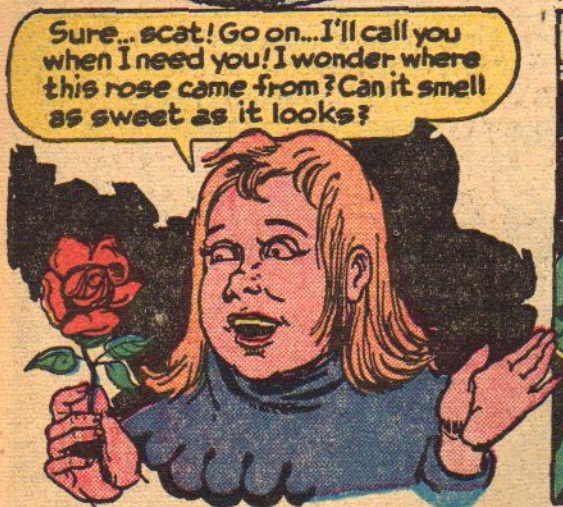


Before the flower  
witheres he will  
breathe no more!  
Next...his master...

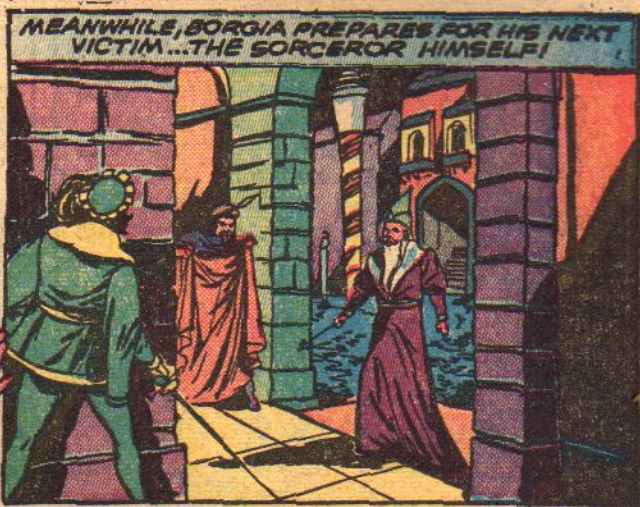


Will wonders never  
cease? A rose, from  
out of the air!

May we leave,  
master? Our chores  
are done!



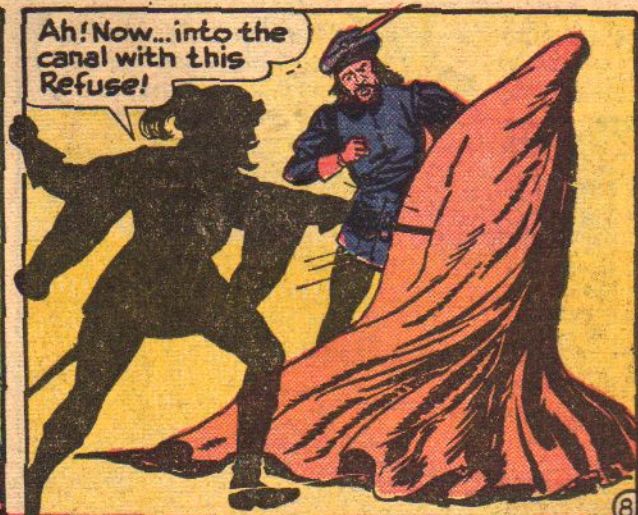
Sure...scat! Go on...I'll call you  
when I need you! I wonder where  
this rose came from? Can it smell  
as sweet as it looks?



MEANWHILE, BORGIA PREPARES FOR HIS NEXT  
VICTIM...THE SORCEROR HIMSELF!

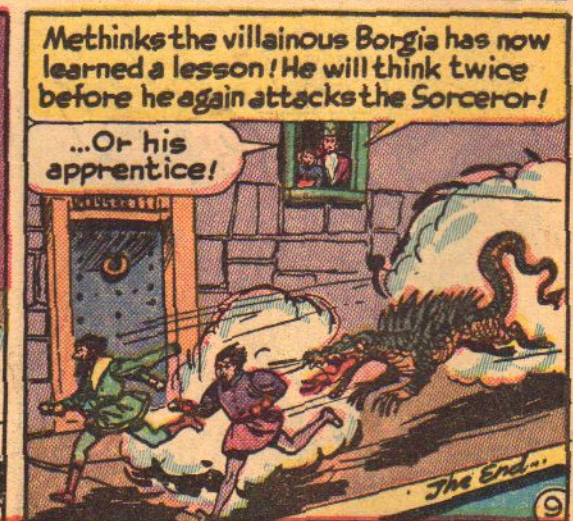
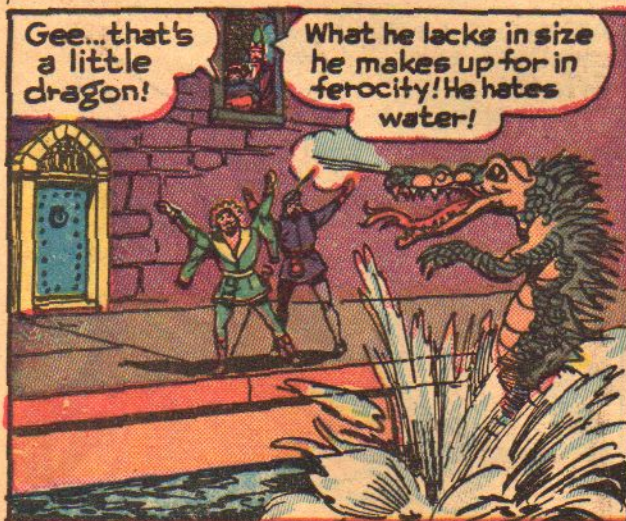
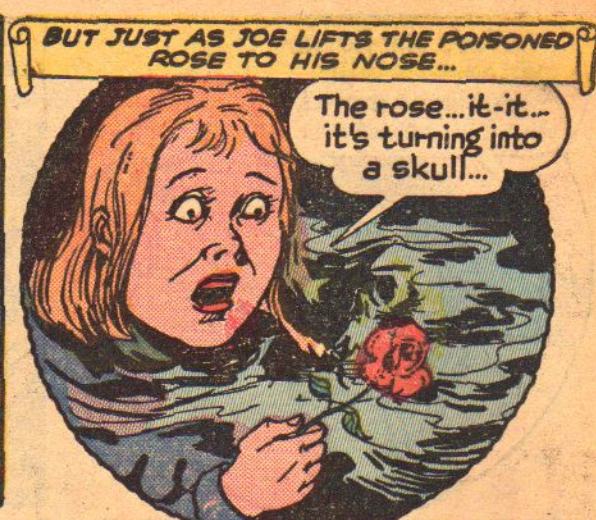


Now truly...  
vengeance is  
mine!



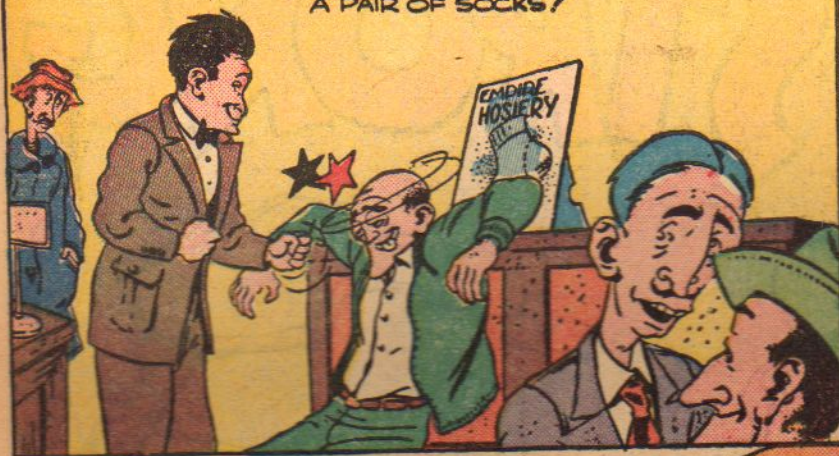
Ah! Now...into the  
canal with this  
Refuse!







"I'M AFRAID THAT NEW SALESMAN WON'T DO - HE DOES THAT EVERY TIME A CUSTOMER ASKS FOR A PAIR OF SOCKS!"

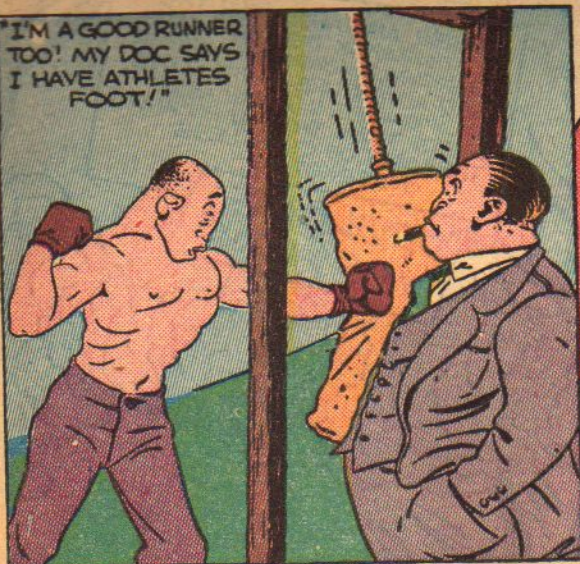


# GAG

PARADE

JERRY SCHIANO

"I'M A GOOD RUNNER TOO! MY DOC SAYS I HAVE ATHLETES FOOT!"



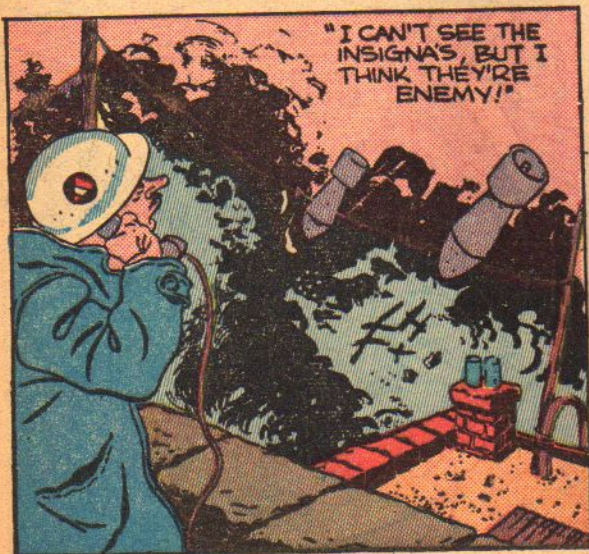
fantastic ADVENTURES PUBL.

FANTASTIC PUBL. EDITOR

"ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE COMES HERE TO HAND IN MANU-SCRIPTS!"



"I CAN'T SEE THE INSIGNA'S, BUT I THINK THEY'RE ENEMY!"



"I'D LIKE TO REPORT AN ATTEMPTED MURDER!"





# Sgt. STRONG





FOR THE FIRST TIME WE'VE GOT A CHANCE TO GET THE JAPS IN THE MIDDLE. OUR REPLACEMENTS ARE LANDING BEHIND THEIR LINES. IF YOU MEN GET THESE PLANS TO THEM, WE CAN WIPE THEM OFF THE ISLAND. CAN YOU DO IT?



OF COURSE THEY'LL DO IT.... THEY'RE MARINES! AND SO, MINUTES LATER...

NICE EASY JOBS THE OLD MAN GIVES US! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CUT CLEAR THROUGH THE NIPS' ENCAMPMENT TO DELIVER THESE PLANS. THAT'S ALL!



Suddenly...

HOLY COW! SARGE, LOOK... NIPS!

OH, BROTHER! QUICK, GET BEHIND SOME COVER!

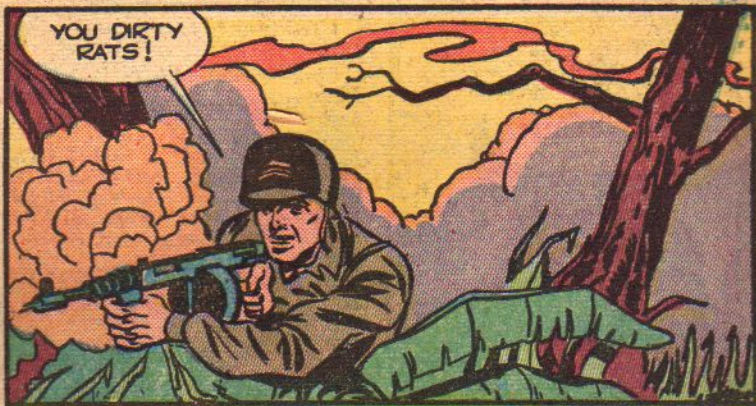


ANGEL!

UGH!



YOU DIRTY RATS!



COUGH I-I-I'M OKAY... SARGE, HE ONLY NICKED ME... IN THE HIP... YA GOTTA GO ON WITHOUT ME!

O...OKAY, KID, I'LL GO!





TAKE IT EASY, AND USE THE TOMMY GUN ON ANYTHING THAT HAS SLANT EYES. I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU AS SOON AS I CAN. S'LONG!



IN A SHORT TIME, SARGE FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF A NATIVE VILLAGE...

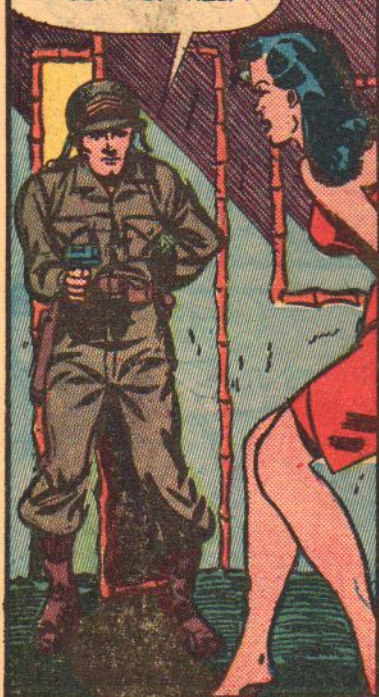


YIPE! A NIP! THIS MUST BE THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS!

I'VE GOT TO CATCH A BREATHER. I'LL DUCK INTO THIS SHACK!



SORRY TO BARGE IN ON YOU LIKE THIS, MISS. BUT I NEED THIS PLACE FOR A WHILE. AND I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOU TO SHOUT FOR HELP!

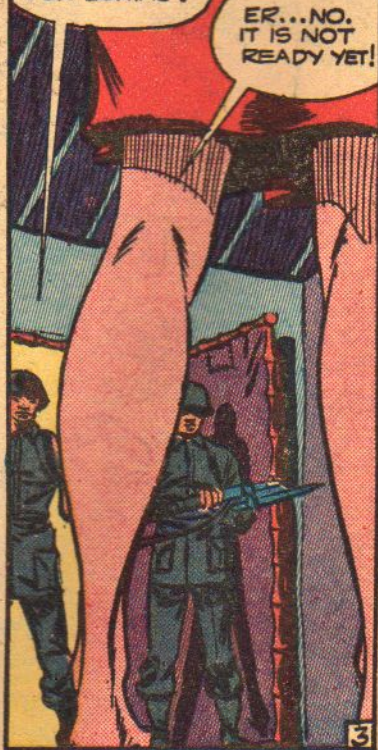


I NO SHOUT, AMERICAN! QUICK---HIDE! JAPANESE SOLDIERS COME!



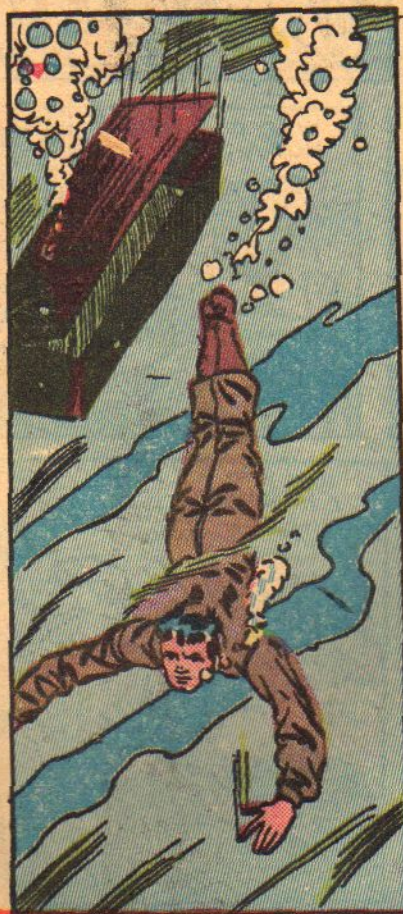
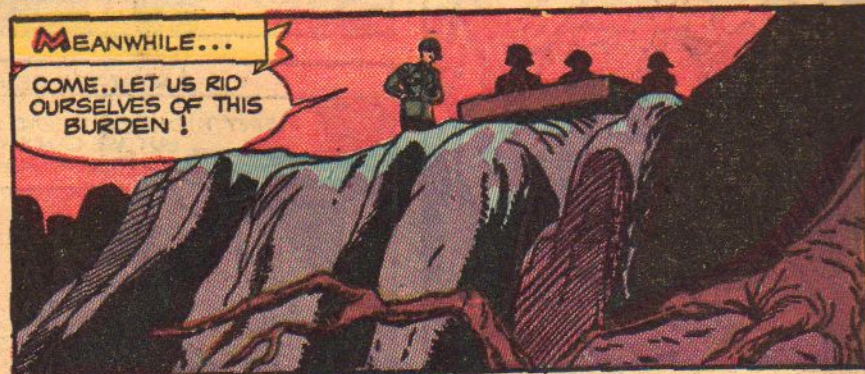
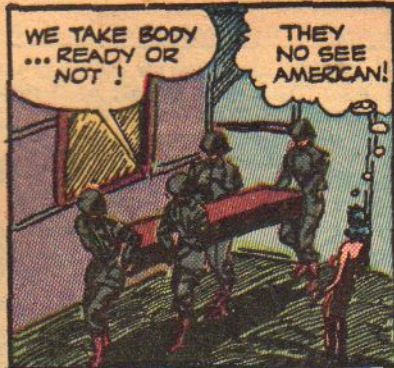
OKAY, BABE. I SEE I HAVE NO CHOICE, BUT ANY FUNNY MOVES, AND K-K-K-K-K!

WELL, FOOL, IS YOUR WHITER'S BODY READY FOR BURIAL?

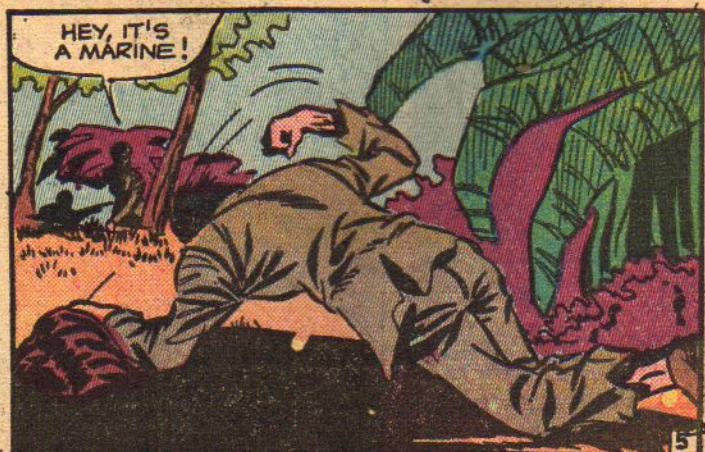


ER...NO. IT IS NOT READY YET!







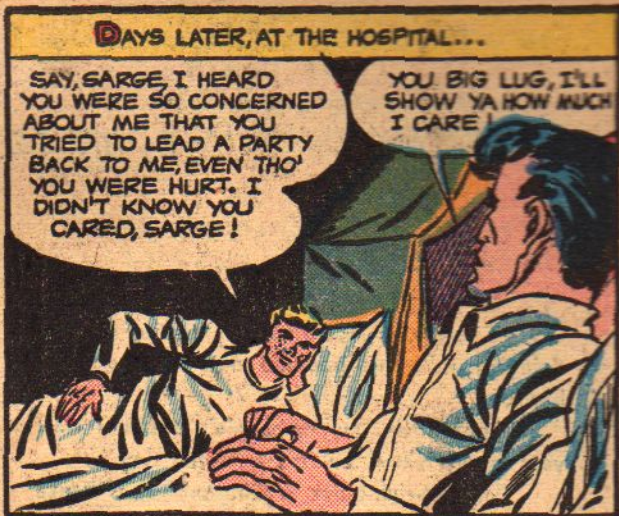






SERGEANT STRONG  
REPORTIN'..PLANS FOR  
ATTACK..IN MY  
BELT...

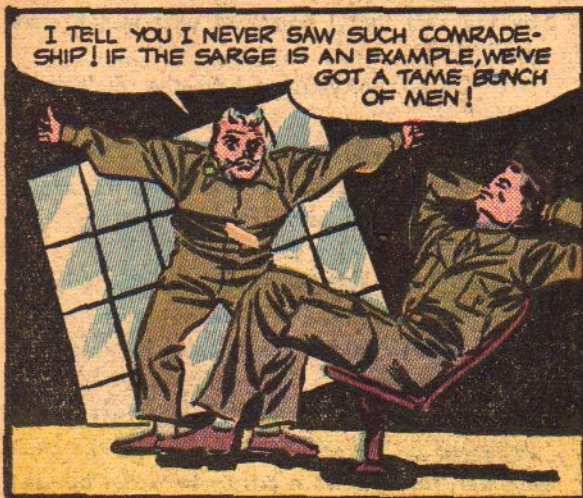
ATTACK! THIS  
SOUNDS GOOD!  
GET THIS MAN  
TO SICK BAY!



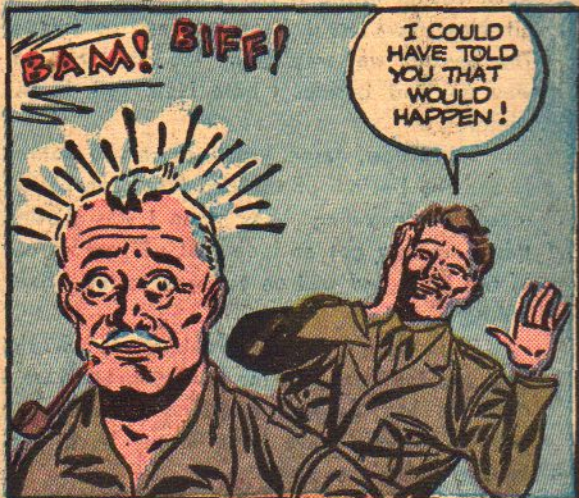
DAYS LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL...

SAY, SARGE, I HEARD  
YOU WERE SO CONCERNED  
ABOUT ME THAT YOU  
TRIED TO LEAD A PARTY  
BACK TO ME, EVEN THO'  
YOU WERE HURT. I  
DIDN'T KNOW YOU  
CARED, SARGE!

YOU BIG LUG, I'LL  
SHOW YA HOW MUCH  
I CARE!



I TELL YOU I NEVER SAW SUCH COMRADE-  
SHIP! IF THE SARGE IS AN EXAMPLE, WE'VE  
GOT A TAME BUNCH  
OF MEN!



BAM! BIFF!

I COULD  
HAVE TOLD  
YOU THAT  
WOULD  
HAPPEN!



SGT. STRONG! IS  
THIS THE WAY MARINES  
CARRY THEMSELVES?



THEY SURE DO--ESPECIALLY  
IF THEY'RE BEING SHIPPED  
BACK TO THE STATES! HERE'S  
YOUR NEW ORDERS, MEN--  
AND GOOD LUCK!

THANK YOU,  
SIR!



# PASSING THE BUCK

By BRUCE ELLIOTT

Well, well, good morning Jason my good fellow, a beautiful day to be up and doing it is." This boomed out in an orotund baritone.

"Look Artie, my name ain't Jason, I ain't your good fellow, an' it's a rotten day."

This 'get-rich-quick Wallingford' stuff is oke when you're hitting it right, but ever since we hit New York we'd been getting the bumps. The bankroll was way down, the hotel bill, was way up, and besides I hate New York in the winter.

"Now now, Jason, just because you wanted to see the bottom of the cup that cheers is no reason for growling. Why when I was shaving this morning I got an idea that will get us out of this hotel and well on our way to the Miami Biltmore."

"Yeh, that's just the trouble, you an' the Ritz, and the Plaza, and the four hundred. If we'd gone to Ma Belling's boarding house like I wanted to we'd have been in the bucks now instead of up the creek."

"Jason! Do you doubt my ability to extricate us from our present dilemma? "

"You're doggone right I do. The last idea you had was the closest shave I ever had. Don't you know the green goods racket went out with the war?"

"Well, Jason, you must admit it had an unusual twist to it."

And with that, Arthur McElroy con-man, bookie, hot-shot, and what have you, gave a final twist to his already perfect tie and left me to worry about hotel dicks, the law and a few other pleasant thoughts.

I guess I ain't got the constitution for a con-man. A good honest stick-up or somethin' like that is oke, but skating on thin ice gets in my hair. So by the time McElroy got back I was chewin' my thumb nails.

That guy gets me down, everything's gotta be dramatic. When he comes through the door he stands still for a minute as if he was waiting for the applause to die down,

Then he pulls an eraser out of his pocket an' says—"Behold the means of our escape from durance vile!"

"Lissen Artie, if you mean that rubber is gonna get us out of this hotel you're crazy. A parachute'd be better."

"Very well then my good fellow—oh, incidentally, I hope you weren't inconvenienced by the fact that I borrowed your wallet, were you?"

"Oh no, no, you can have the whole three bucks."

"Now if you will listen closely, I'll tell you how those three dollars of yours and this eraser are going to get us to Florida."

MUCH as I hate to admit it the big boy did have an idea. The following morning I sat in a chair in the hotel lobby to watch the fireworks.

With the usual bugles blowing, etc., Artie appeared on the scene, strolled up to the cigar counter, threw down a crisp new dollar bill and picked up a Corona-Corona. He smilingly refused the change and ambled over to the paper stand, picked up an out-of-town paper and again paid for it with a new bill. Then as he drifted into the barber shop for his shave and manicure—I got to work.

I leaned on the cigar counter and said, "Listen Mac, I'm a T man on the track of McElroy, that big guy that bought a cigar here. I've made friends with him and it's time to crack down on him. Lemme see that bill he gave you, will you?"

He got it and looked at it. I said, "Swell imitation ain't it?"

"Boy it looks okay to me. he pipes up pop-eyed.

I said, "Come on." He tagged along while I pulled the same line on the paper boy. When he got out the crisp new bill that Artie'd given him, held the two together and showed them the serial numbers which were exactly the same.



Both the cigar man and the paper boy looked stunned. One said, "Jeez, and he seemed like such a swell guy."

Just then a page boy yells out, "Mister Thorp, paging Mister Thorp!" So I said, "I been expecting a call from Washington. If I don't get back in a couple a minutes get hold of the hotel manager, show him the bills and have the house dick hold McElroy 'till I get back, will you?"

Then I high-tailed out of there and spent the next four hours biting my nails and snarling at the lions in front of the 42nd St. Library where Mc Elroy was goin' to meet me.

About four o'clock when all my nails were-gone, a taxi piled with trunks draws up in front of the library, and out bounces Mc Elroy grinning from ear to ear with his usual Corona-Corona leaving a smoke screen behind him.

He waltzes up to me and I bark, "Where in the name of Father Time have you been?"

"Why Jason, you must cut out coffee. Your nerves are all on edge."

"Stow it, will you,—how'd everything go over?"

"Well, after you left the manager, the house dick, the cigar man, the paper boy, et al, blew into the barber shop and tore the dollar bill out of that cut red headed manicurist's hand. She let out a squawk. They all told her I was a crook—showed her the serial numbers on all three bills and she darn near fainted. Ah me."

"Look, will you stop moaning and go on; and stop blowing that smoke in my face."

"Jason, your pretty pink ears should have burned all afternoon. I told them how out of the kindness of my heart I rescued you from dire poverty, made you my secretary—then changed my mind, started to bellow at them. I yelled for my lawyer, demanded that they prove the bills were phony. They sent a bell hop to the bank with one bill and the bank changed it.

Then in my most mellifluous tones I whispered to the manager of the possibility of a beautiful damage suit—suit for false arrest—defamation of character—ugly publicity for the hotel, etc. Then just when the manager was ready to cry I intimated that I might be willing to save him a lot of embarrassment. And to make a long story short he cancelled our bill, and we settled for \$500 damages. You know, Jason, it's awfully nice of the banks to give out new money with the serial numbers in rotation,

and I still think it was a swell idea of mine to erase the last number on all three bills so that they all looked alike."

"Yeh, I know, stop patting yourself on the back and tell me where you've been the rest of the afternoon."

**W**HY, that's most peculiar!" Mc Elroy had lost his bounce. "Just as I left the hotel, a tall, lean, masked character, handed me a slip of paper!"

Mc Elroy fumbled in his pocket and handed me a piece of paper. Written on it was: "The Bogey man will get you if you don't watch out!"

"The Bogeyman!" I grunted. "Artie, we gotta hightail outa here, that guy's poison!"

"There are antidotes for poisons!" Mc Elroy looked confident.

"Like how?" I asked.

"Like I ditched him!" Mc Elroy beamed at me through a cloud of cigar smoke. "What a chase! It took me two hours of dodging in and out of subways, hotels and what-have-you but I finally lost the Bogeyman!"

"Did you?" a lazy, suave voice cut in from nowhere. Both Art and me, we do a quick double take. There's no one in sight.

I said, "Who said that?"

Art said, "Who — what — where?"

"Relax, gentlemen," the cool voice said: "The game's over. It is, let us say, a little unlawful to deface government property. And if a dollar bill isn't government property . . ."

We finally found him. He was stretched out nonchalantly, on top of one of the lions in front of the library.

"Bogeyman!" We both said it at the same time.

"It was a clever con game, boys, but let's see now if you're clever enough to beat the rap." Bogeyman looked deceptively relaxed.

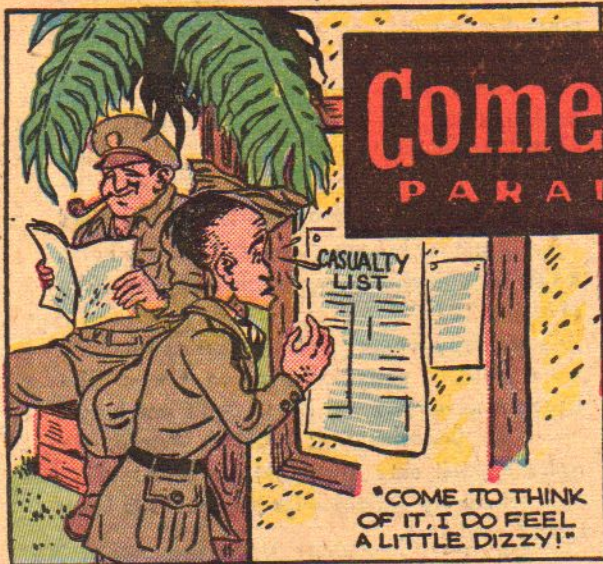
Artie started to run one way, I runs the other. We took maybe two steps when—it was all over. Bogeyman catapaulted off the lion and then collared the pair of us.

P. S. Bogeyman was right. It IS a crime to deface a dollar bill. Artie and me'll be out in a couple of years. Me, I know where I can get a good honest job. You don't have to hit ME on the head. I'm smart. It's smart to be honest. Now, Artie's a dope. He's figured out what HE thinks are some shrewd angles. Shrewd! He'll be back in here before his prison haircut grows out!

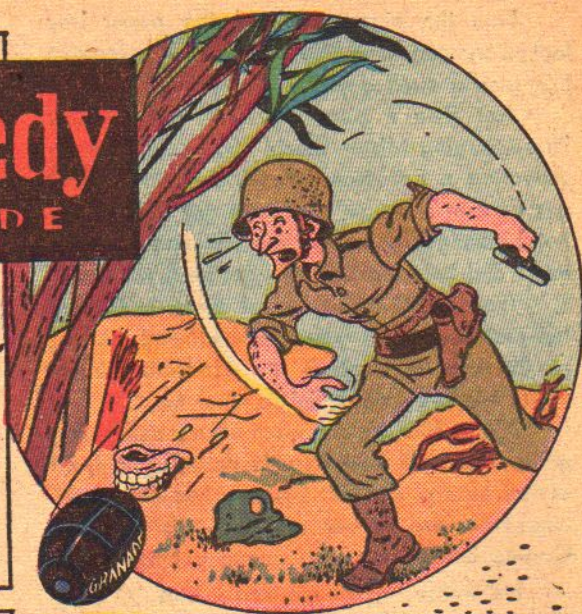


# Comedy

## PARADE



"COME TO THINK OF IT, I DO FEEL A LITTLE DIZZY!"



"ALL I DID WAS TO WALK IN WITH MY WATER PISTOL!"



"THEY WERE ALL TWISTED SO I FLATTENED THEM!"



JERRY SCHIANO

"THAT'S THE FIFTH BATCH HE'S BROUGHT IN FOR SMOKING OPIUM—I DON'T THINK THAT GUY WILL EVER FORGET THAT HE WAS A COP!"

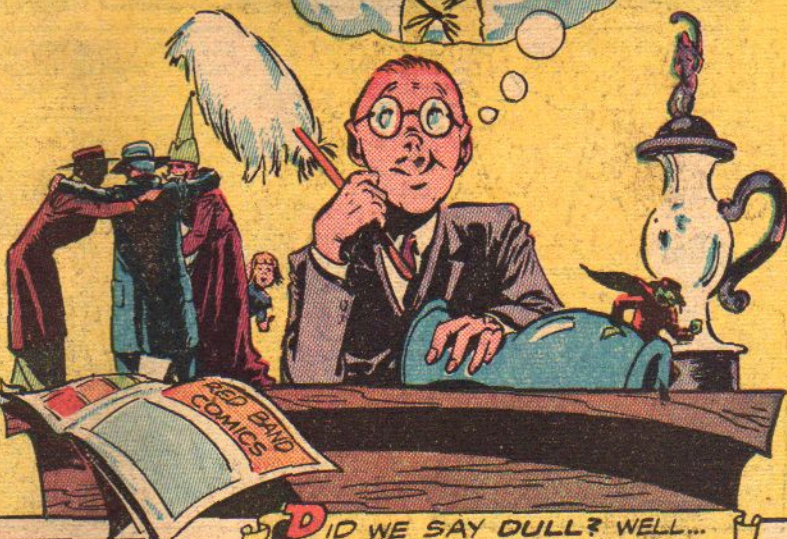


**CAPTAIN**

# MILKSOP

**RED BAND COMICS**

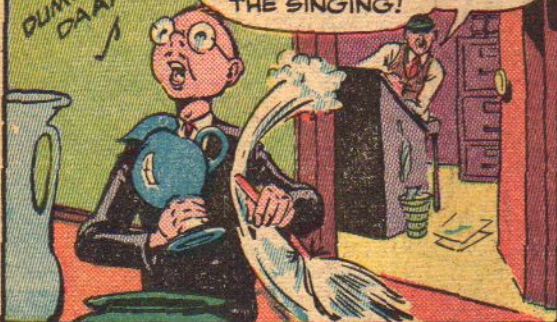
...TAKES GREAT PLEASURE IN PRESENTING MORTIMER X. MORTIMER... NO, WE MEAN... CAPTAIN MILKSOP... THE GRADE-A... SOUR MILK... SAP... NO, WE MEAN... HERO! BY DAY HE'S MORTIMER... NO... WE MEAN... CAPTAIN... NO, WE MEAN... AW, SHUCKS! READ ON AND SEE WHAT WE MEAN!



**T**HIS STARTED OUT AS AN ORDINARY DAY IN THE DULL LIFE OF MORTIMER X. MORTIMER...

♪ DUM DE  
DUM...LA DE  
DAAA...

MORTIMER--MY MORONIC MISFIT OF A CLERK! PAY MORE ATTENTION TO THE DUSTING AND LESS TO THE SINGING!



**D**ID WE SAY DULL? WELL... NO... EXACTLY!

GOSH AND GOLLY! I DID IT AGAIN!

AHA! I KNEW IT!! THAT WILL COST YOU \$5.25, MORTIMER... WHICH MAKES \$9.03 YOU OWE ME ON THIS WEEK'S WAGES!





HEH! HEH! IF THE FOOL WASN'T SO CLUMSY, I'D HAVE TO CLOSE SHOP! HE'S MY BEST CUSTOMER!

TAKE CARE OF THE CUSTOMERS WHILE I TAKE MY AFTER-NOON NAP, MORTIMER!

YESSIR!

EVERYBODY PICKS ON ME!

IF I WAS SMART I'D QUIT THIS JOB... SAY, THAT BABY IS TAKING THAT VASE!

KEEP MOVIN'--

I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT I THINK YOUR BABY TOOK---

HE'S HEP TO DE HEX! PUT DE HEAT ON 'IM, MIDGET!

OH, GOSH AND GOLLY---HE SMOKE'S CIGARS!

HOTFOOT OR ROD, GIANT?

OUTTA DA STORE CHUMP! WE'RE TAKIN' YA FOR A RIDE!

I CAN'T GO RIGHT NOW---I WORK UNTIL---

...BUT MR. PLOYER IS ASLEEP AN' THERE'S NO ONE IN THE STORE! WHY, GOSH AND GOLLY, SOME CROOKS ARE LIABLE TO COME IN AND STEAL EVERY...

WE'VE ALREADY BEEN THERE! OR HAVEN'T YOU BEEN TOLD YET?

**M**INUTES LATER... IN A DESERTED SHACK JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN...

WHY DON'T WE BUMP 'IM OFF NOW, MIDGET?

WHAT! AND END DA STORY? NOT ON YER LIFE! DOSE PEOPLE OUT THERE GOTTA READ FOUR MORE PAGES YET... AN' LIKE IT!!

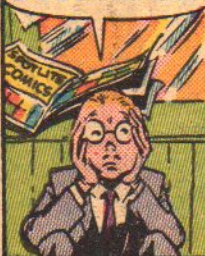


GOSH AND GOLLY---  
IF THEY KILL ME, I  
WON'T BE ABLE TO PAY  
MR. PLOYER THE  
SALARY I OWE HIM!  
WOE IS ME!



JUST THEN, BY  
MERE CHANCE,  
OR SOMETHING...  
A COPY OF  
RED BAND  
COMICS FLIES  
IN THROUGH  
THE WINDOW...

GOSH! WHY CAN'T  
I BE LIKE  
BOGEY MAN...



...AND RESTS  
ITSELF  
DIRECTLY  
BEHIND  
MORTIMER!

OR SGT.  
STRONG!



THEN... A GUST  
OF WIND BLOWS  
INSIDE THE  
ROOM AND  
GENTLY FLIPS  
THE PAGES OF  
THE BOOK...

...OR THE  
SORCERER!



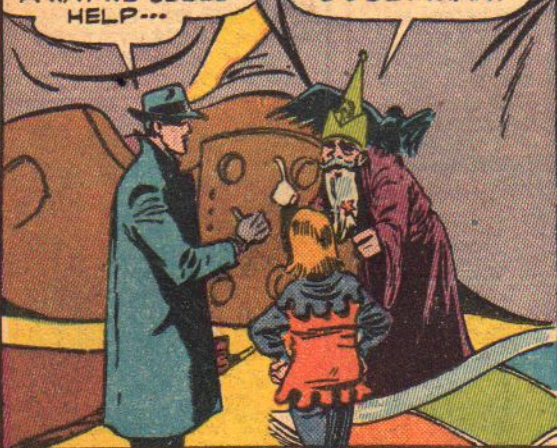
...AND RIGHT OFF  
THE PAGES COME  
THE HARDEST  
HEROES IN ALL  
THE WORLD...

SURE IS CROWDED  
IN THERE--- AND  
THAT INK... I  
OUGHT TO SUE THE  
PRINTER!



POOR MORTIMER!  
I WISH THERE WAS  
A WAY WE COULD  
HELP---

THERE IS A WAY,  
BOGEY MAN!



THEN  
SPILL IT,  
SORCERER!

BY SPECIAL PERMISSION OF  
OUR COPYRIGHT OWNERS, WE  
CAN GIVE THIS MORTIMER,  
ONE... JUST ONE OF OUR POWERS!  
WITH THEM ALL... HE'LL  
BE ABLE TO GET HIMSELF  
OUT OF ANY TROUBLE!



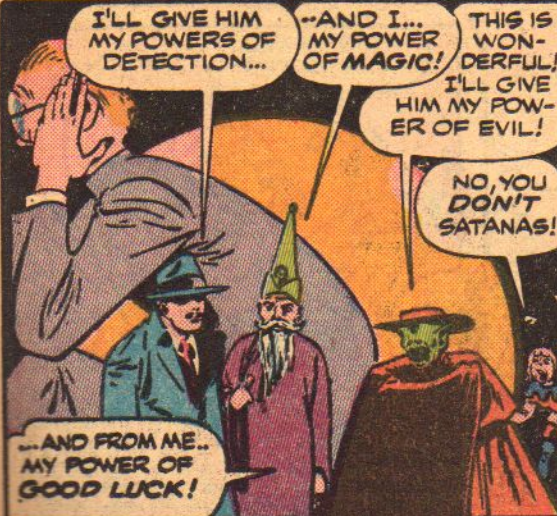
I'LL GIVE HIM  
MY POWERS OF  
DETECTION...

--AND I...  
MY POWER  
OF MAGIC!

THIS IS WON-  
DERFUL! I'LL GIVE  
HIM MY POW-  
ER OF EVIL!

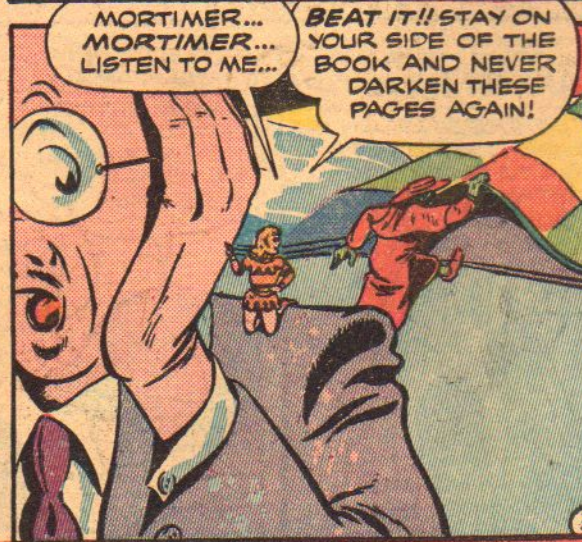
NO, YOU  
DON'T  
SATANAS!

...AND FROM ME..  
MY POWER OF  
GOOD LUCK!



MORTIMER...  
MORTIMER...  
LISTEN TO ME...

BEAT IT!! STAY ON  
YOUR SIDE OF THE  
BOOK AND NEVER  
DARKEN THESE  
PAGES AGAIN!

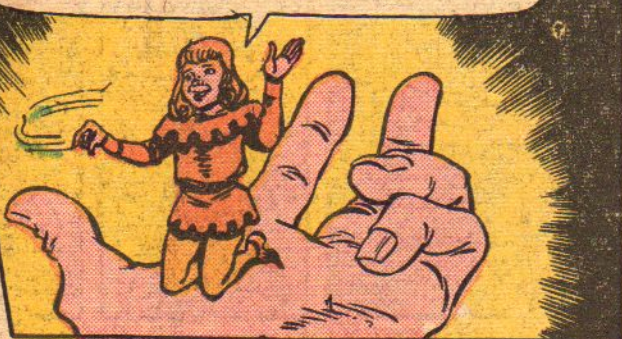




GOSH AND GOLLY!  
IT'S JOE DJERK, THE  
APPRENTICE! HAVE  
YOU BEEN KID-  
NAPPED, TOO?

NO, MORTIMER  
...I'VE BEEN  
SENT BY  
**RED BAND**  
**HEROES, INC.**  
TO HELP YOU...  
LISTEN  
CAREFULLY...

BY RUBBING THIS BOOK ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD  
'ROUND AND 'ROUND, AND BY SAYING THE MAGIC  
PHRASE...**RED BAND COMICS**...YOU WILL BECOME  
A GREATER HERO THAN US ALL...AND BY RE-  
PEATING THIS ACTION, YOU WILL RETURN TO YOUR  
NORMAL, **DUMB SELF!** TAKE THESE POWERS  
AND USE THEM WISELY, MORTIMER!

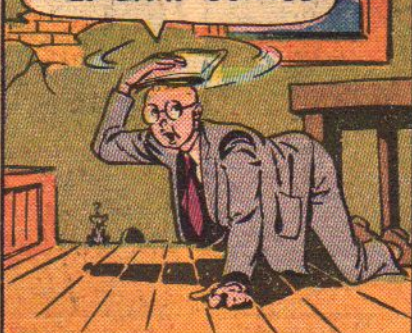


WE HEREBY NAME YOU---  
**CAPTAIN MILKSOP!** NOW  
I MUST LEAVE...I'VE GOT A  
DATE WITH A STORY!



THANKS  
JOE DJERK!  
I SURE  
APPRECIATE  
THIS! GOLLY...  
I-I'M A  
**CAPTAIN!!**

GOSH, IF THIS WORKS--THINK  
OF ALL THE MONEY I CAN MAKE  
BEING A HERO! I BET I COULD  
EVEN BUY MY WAY OUT OF MR.  
PLOYER'S EMPLOY! I'LL SEE  
IF IT WORKS! HERE GOES---  
**RED BAND COMICS!**

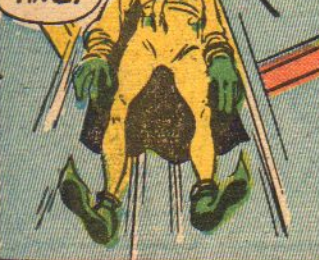


**A**ND THAT, FRIENDS,  
DOES IT! FOR THE  
MAGIC INCANTATION  
CHANGES MILD  
MORTIMER INTO...



...**CRIME CRUSHING**  
**CAPTAIN MILKSOP!**

IT WORKED! I'M ON THE  
CEILING! I HOPE I DON'T  
HAVE TO CHANGE INTO  
CAPTAIN  
MILKSOP  
THIS WAY  
ALL THE  
TIME!



**JUST THEN, OUR  
VILLAINS ENTER...**

WE'D BETTER  
GET RID OF...**HEY!**  
HE'S NOT HERE!  
HE TOOK IT ON  
DE LAM!

SOMEONE  
LOOKING  
FOR ME?



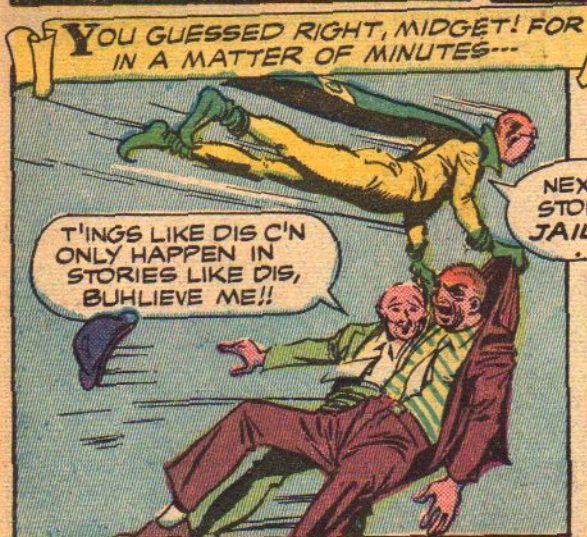
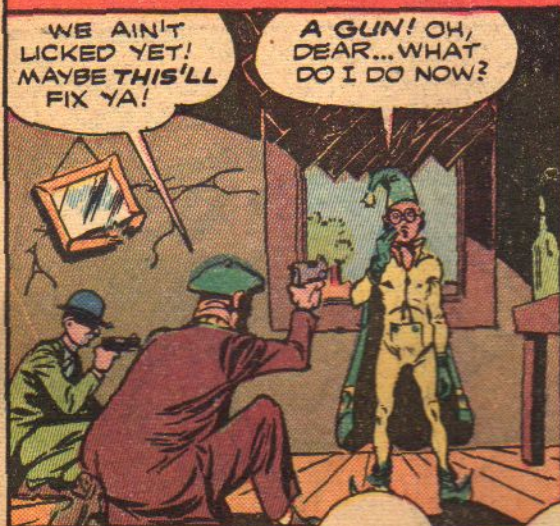
THIS IS ME...  
OR IS IT?



**UG!**

**CRACK!**







WITH VICTORY AND THE REWARD MONEY UNDER HIS BELT...OUR GALLANT HERO HASTILY RETURNS TO THE ANTIQUE SHOP...

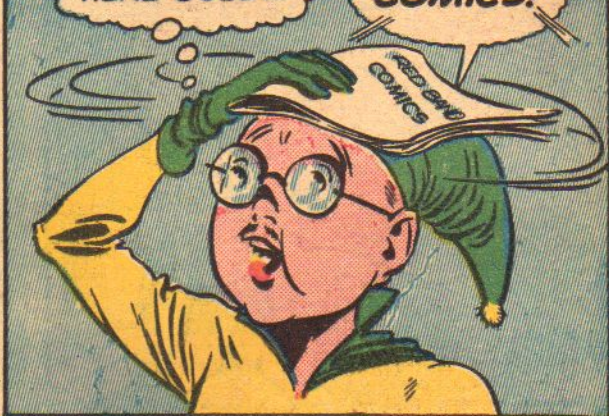
WHEW! LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE IN TIME! I'LL PUT THIS VASE BACK SO THAT MR. PLOYER WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!

MORTIMER! ARE YOU THERE?--I HAVEN'T HEARD A THING BREAK FOR THE PAST HOUR...SO I TAKE IT YOU MUST HAVE SNEAKED OUT FOR A COKE, YOU LOAFER!



OH, GOLLY... HE MUSTN'T SEE ME IN MY COSTUME! I'D BETTER CHANGE! HERE GOES...

RED BAND COMICS!



HE SAID THE MAGIC WORDS, SO HE MUST TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES!

BAM!



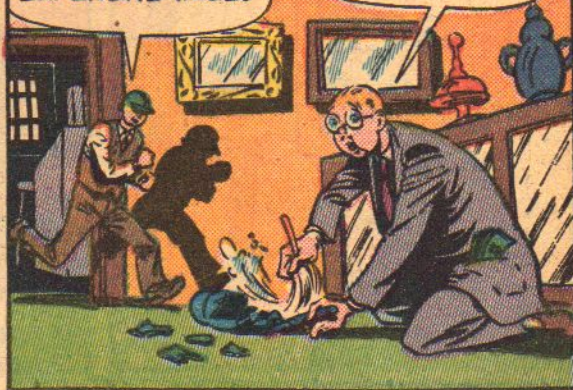
WHICH TRANSFERS MIGHTY MILKSOP TO ME EK MORTIMER!!

GOSH AND GOLLY...I'M ME AGAIN! AND...OOPS! THERE GOES THE VASE! WOE IS ME, AGAIN!



MORTIMER! WHAT DO I CHARGE YOU FOR THIS TIME? HEAVENS... MY MOST EXPENSIVE VASE!

OH, DEAR, THIS IS TERRIBLE! NOW I WON'T GET ANY PAY FOR A YEAR!



WELL, WELL... HERE'S SOME MONEY IN YOUR POCKET! LET'S SEE... 47... 48... 49... FIFTY DOLLARS EXACTLY! THANK YOU, MORTIMER! IF BUSINESS KEEPS UP LIKE THIS...I'LL BE A RICH MAN!

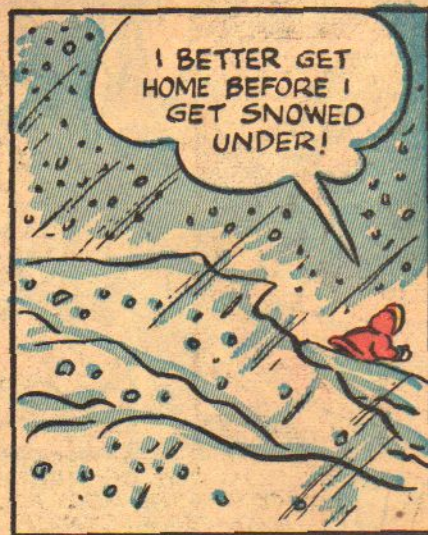
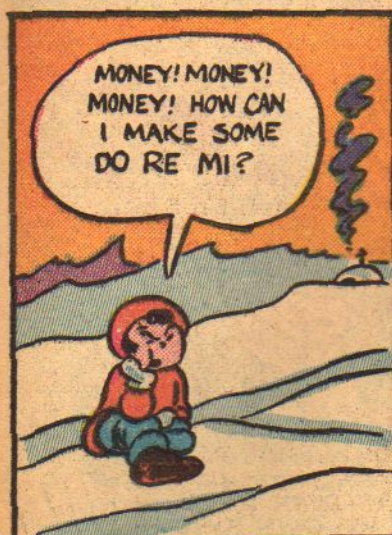
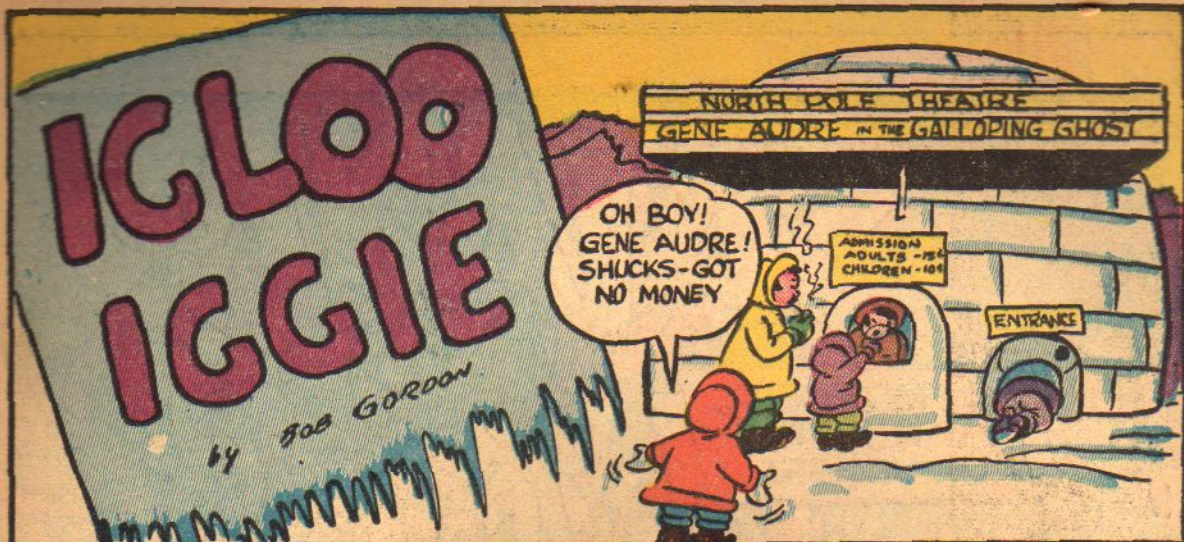
GOSH AND GOLLY! THERE GOES THE REWARD MONEY! NOW I'LL HAVE TO KEEP ON WORKING HERE!



AW, WHAT'S THE USE! IT DON'T EVEN PAY TO BE CAPTAIN MILKSOP! I'LL NEVER, NEVER SAY RED BAND COM...OOPS...I'LL NEVER SAY THOSE WORDS AGAIN!









# SATANAS

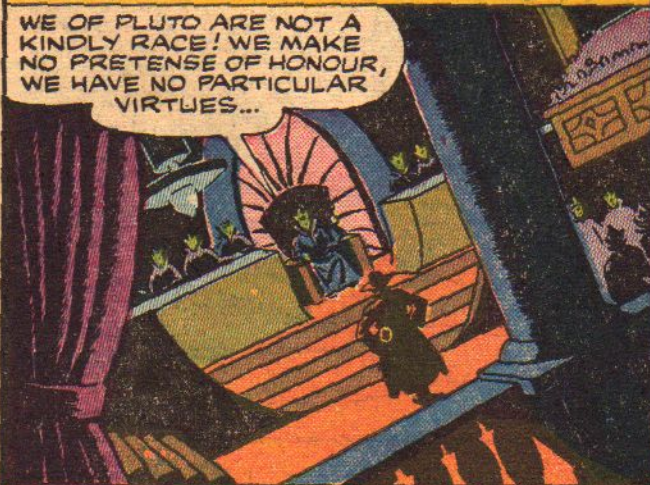
*The MOST EVIL  
MAN IN THE  
UNIVERSE!*



FROM OUT OF THE FRIGHTFUL DEPTHS OF INTER-GALACTIC SPACE COMES THE MOST FOUL PLAGUE OUR WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN! SATANAS... CYNICAL, SNEERING, TOO EVIL FOR HIS OWN KIND... COMES TO CONQUER OUR WORLD!

OUR STORY BEGINS A THOUSAND YEARS AGO ON THE DREAD PLANET OF PLUTO!

WE OF PLUTO ARE NOT A KINDLY RACE! WE MAKE NO PRETENSE OF HONOUR, WE HAVE NO PARTICULAR VIRTUES...



...BUT YOU, SATANAS, HAVE GONE TOO FAR! YOU MAKE VICE A VIRTUE... CRUELTY A PRACTICE...







YOU, SATANAS,  
HAVE BEEN FOUND  
GUILTY!

HO! AND WHAT  
POSSIBLE  
PUNISHMENT  
CAN YOU GIVE  
ME?

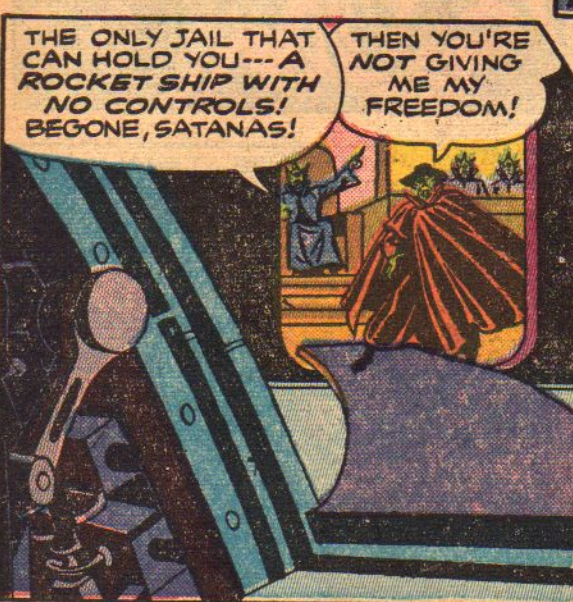


THERE IS NO KNOWN  
WAY TO KILL ANY OF  
OUR PEOPLE! NO JAIL  
COULD PRISON YOUR  
SCIENTIFIC GENIUS...

PRECISELY!  
WHERE  
DOES THIS  
FARCE  
END?

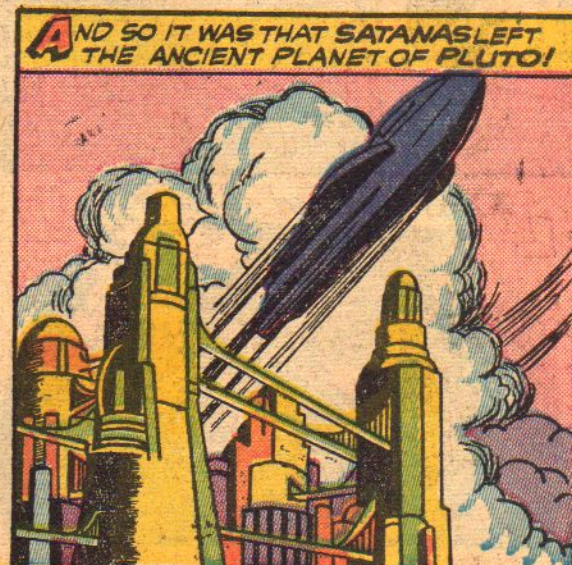


YOUR FATE AWAITS  
YOU THERE, SATAN-  
AS! A SPACE SHIP  
ALL FOR YOU, WHERE  
YOU CAN WREAK  
NO MORE HARM!



THE ONLY JAIL THAT  
CAN HOLD YOU--- A  
ROCKET SHIP WITH  
NO CONTROLS!  
BE GONE, SATANAS!

THEN YOU'RE  
NOT GIVING  
ME MY  
FREEDOM!



AND SO IT WAS THAT SATANAS LEFT  
THE ANCIENT PLANET OF PLUTO!



LOST IN THE IMMENSITIES OF  
SPACE, THE SHIP RACED ON!  
HUNDREDS OF YEARS WENT  
SLOWLY BY---

IMBECILES...TO THINK THAT  
ANY JAIL COULD FOREVER  
HOLD SATANAS! LITTLE BY  
LITTLE, I SHALL CONQUER  
THIS PRISON OF MINE!

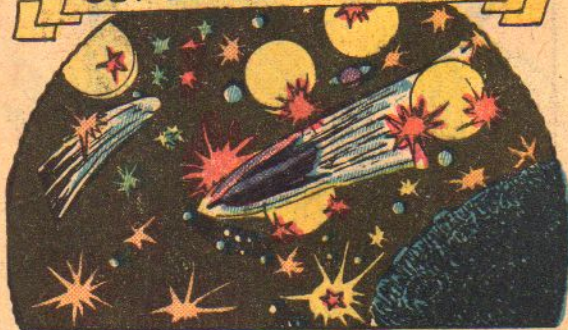


AFTER NINE HUNDRED YEARS...

AH! THE ROCKET  
HAS FINALLY FAILED!  
ONLY MY MOMENTUM  
KEEPS ME GOING!  
NOW IS MY CHANCE!!



BUT SO VAST IS SPACE...



A PRETTY WORLD... MAYHAP A  
RICH ONE! SINCE I HAVE NO HOME,  
PERHAPS THIS WILL DO!



MY ATOMIC MOTOR  
IS FINISHED!--NOW,  
I AM THE MASTER  
OF MY SHIP AND WOE  
BETIDE THE FOOLS  
WHO PRISONED ME!



...THAT,  
FINALLY...

IT'S NO USE... I SHALL  
NEVER FIND PLUTO! THOSE  
ENDLESS YEARS, WITH NO  
INSTRUMENTS TO TELL BY,  
HAVE DEFEATED ME!--I  
CAN'T GO BACK! BUT WAIT--  
WHAT'S THIS?



A CHILDISH WORLD! WHY, THEIR  
BUILDINGS ARE BUT HUTS, COM-  
PARED WITH PLUTO! I'LL LAND  
SECRETLY!





SO IT IS, THAT A SOLITARY, STRANGE FIGURE WALKS THE STREETS BY NIGHT...



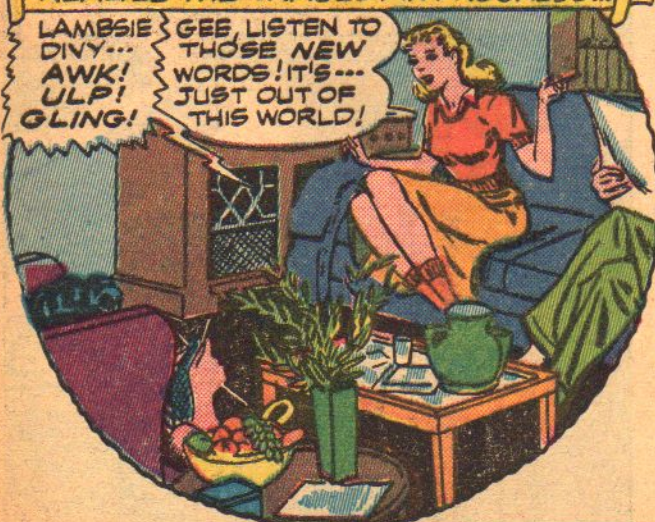
...WREAKING HAVOC WHEREVER HIS GRIM FIGURE STALKS!



AND SOON, SATANAS HAS MASTERED ALL THE LANGUAGES OF THE WORLD!



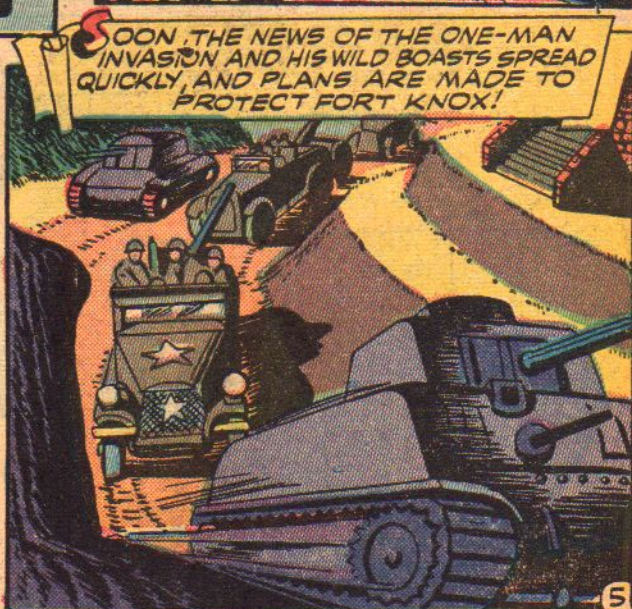
BUT IN HOMES ALL OVER THE WORLD, LITTLE DOES THE RADIO AUDIENCE REALIZE THE TRAGEDY IN PROGRESS...



BUT ABRUPTLY... A WEIRD, REAL OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD VOICE SPEAKS!









**F**RANTICALLY, MEN AND MACHINES LABOR THROUGH THE NIGHT UNTIL EVERY MEANS OF PROTECTION ARE COMPLETED! THEN, MORNING...

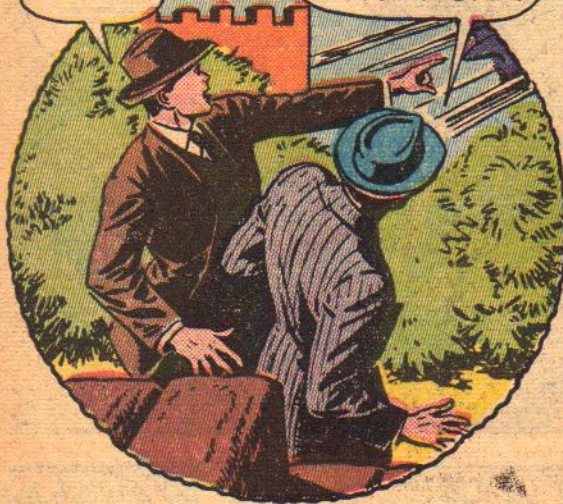
ME, I THINK THIS IS ALL SILLY! THE GOLD IS BURIED SO DEEP, THE WALLS OF THE VAULTS ARE SO THICK-- NO ONE CAN GET AT THE GOLD!

I'D AGREE WITH YOU... BUT I SAW THOSE PARALYZED MEN THAT SATANAS LEFT BEHIND HIM!



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S THAT THING?

I FEAR THAT THAT IS SATANAS' SHIP!



AN ILLUSION... THAT'S WHAT IT IS... A PUBLICITY STUNT!

THEN WOULD YOU CALL THAT MAGIC?



**T**HE SIGHT OF SATANAS' WEIRD CRAFT, AND THE AIR IS FILLED WITH DEADLY ACK-ACK! BUT CANNON SHELLS MERELY REBOUND HARMLESSLY FROM THE SPACE SHIP!



**F**OOLS! AS IF THEIR PUNY SLING-SHOTS COULD HURT A SHIP BUILT TO REPULSE METEORS!



I'LL STOP THIS NONSENSE NOW!





**A**BRUPTLY...THE FIRING CEASES...BOTH MEN AND MACHINES BECOME IMMOBILE...LIKE STATUES! IT'S THE POWER OF SATANAS' PARALYSIS RAY!

THE RAY EVEN PENETRATES THE STEEL OF THE TANKS! WAIT...I HAVE AN IDEA TO STOP THIS MADMAN!

DEEP, DEEP DOWN--- ARE THE VAULTS OF FORT KNOX!

HO-HO-HO! QUIET...ALL IS QUIET!

ANOTHER PUZZLE FOR THE EARTH SCIENTISTS! LITTLE DID I THINK THE ATOMIC POWER FOR MY SHIP WOULD DISSOLVE STEEL!

**V**ICTORIOUS...THE SPACESHIP LANDS ON A FIELD OF STATUE-LIKE SOLDIERS!

I'VE SPRAYED EVERY INCH OF THIS GROUND WITH THE RAY...EVEN THE VAULTS! THE GUARDS ARE IMMOBILE!

AT LAST...THE VAULT! SOON ALL THE GOLD IN AMERICA WILL BE MINE!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SEE! HOW HE WOULD GET THROUGH THE VAULT DOOR!!







TRUE SAYING, THAT! "ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!" I SHAN'T GET ALL THE GOLD, BUT ENOUGH FOR MY NEEDS!



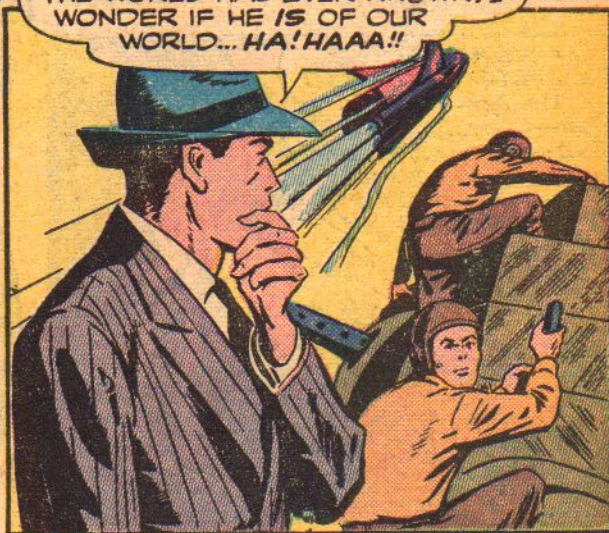
WHEN I DROPPED THE DISINTEGRATOR GUN, IT BROKE! MY ONLY WEAPON IS THE PARALYSIS RAY! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT MIRROR MAN RETURNS WITH REINFORCEMENTS!



TOO LATE! HE GOT AWAY FROM DAN AND TONY! I'LL BET HE STOLE PLENTY OF GOLD, TOO!



THE GREATEST CRIMINAL BRAIN THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN! I WONDER IF HE IS OF OUR WORLD... HA! HAAA!!



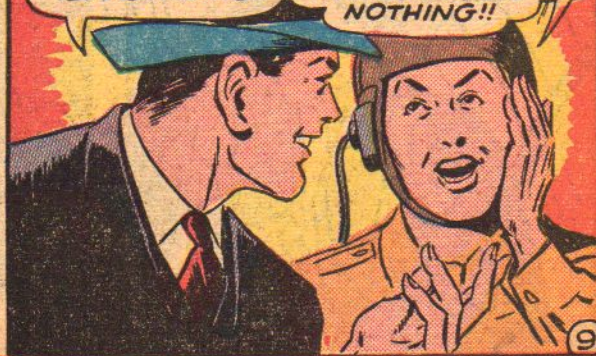
NO NEED TO GET HYSTERICAL! UNCLE SAM WILL GET HIM NEXT TIME!

ME? HYSTERICAL? I'M LAUGHING BECAUSE I'M PICTURING SATANAS' FACE--



-- WHEN HE FINDS OUT AMERICA HAS BEEN OFF THE GOLD STANDARD FOR YEARS! HO-HO!!

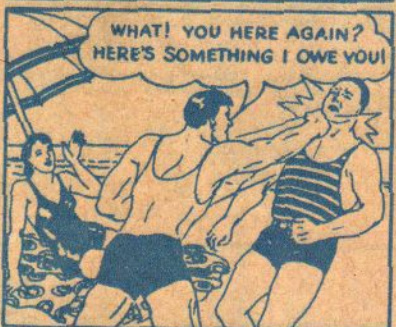
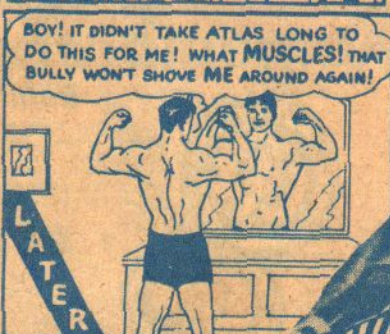
RIGHT! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SPEND IT HERE IN THE UNITED STATES! HA! HA! ALL THAT WORK FOR NOTHING!!





HOW JOE'S BODY  
BROUGHT HIM

# FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME



## I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindly-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

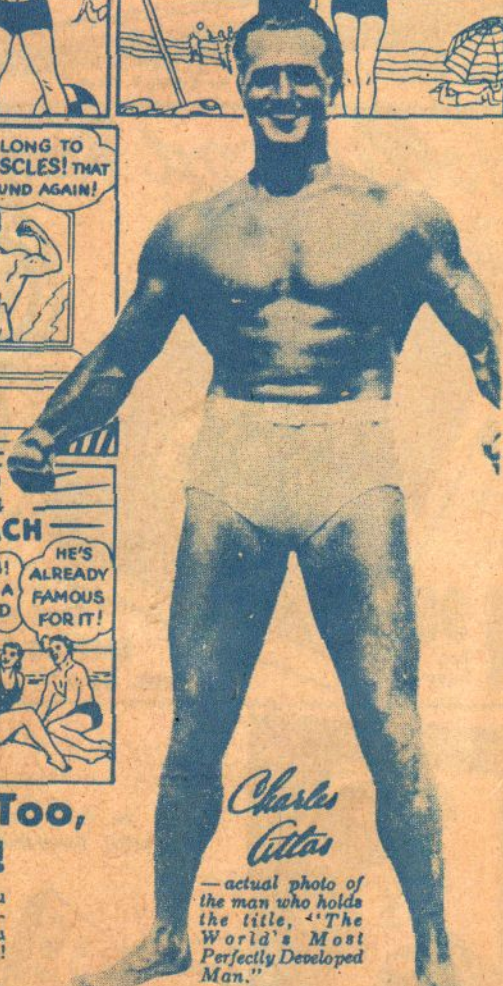
### "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy,

NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

### FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 180K, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 180K  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... (Please print or write plainly)

Address **FVJ-NARFSTAR**

City..... State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A



# Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.

Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Hollywood Locket-Given for selling 10 boxes.

Ladies' Hooley Given for Selling 5 boxes.

## Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You

stone. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-157 Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-157 Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone.

Gift I would like to have you send me.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....

Powerful Telescope for spotting planes Given for selling 10 boxes.

# Hollywood Remembrance LOCKET

## Dainty, New, Two-Tone

Beautiful lockets are in style today more than ever, not only because of their extraordinary beauty, but also for the reason that so many ladies want to have pictures of their loved ones near to them at all times. The 18-inch chain has a special safety lock fastener. No other keepsake is so precious and ornamental as this beautiful locket.

## SEND NO MONEY

The front of the locket is new, two-tone design with sentimental heart and red roses in life-like colors. Send no money. Just mail the coupon today. Your package will be sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 plus a few cents for mailing costs and 20% Federal tax, on arrival. 16 Days Money-Back Guarantee.

Empire Diamond Co., Dept. 89HV Jefferson, Iowa.

Send the New, 2-Tone Locket. I understand I can return my order within 16 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....



Locket in Dainty, 2-Tone Design

Supply Limited

# \$1.95

Ten Days Trial

Send the Coupon Today  
EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.

Dept. 89 HV Jefferson, Iowa

Each locket has snap lock and a substantial hinge. Opens easily and provides 2 spaces on the inside for pictures of loved ones. Supplies are limited.

# New ENLARGEMENT 3¢

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 inches if You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 940, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 940, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Color of Hair

Color of Eyes

State .....